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McKean County Miner.

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…McKean County Miner.

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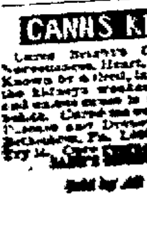

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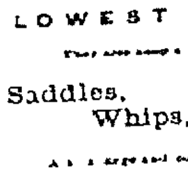

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CHAPTER I.

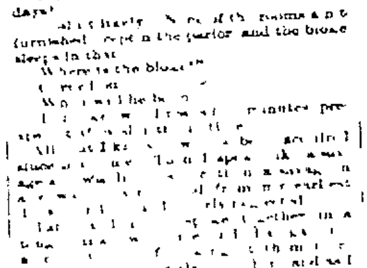
AT THE MARINER'S JOY.

I was lazing on the rotten balcony before the busy front of the Mariner's Joy when I first saw Taras. He came from Ferryboat alley, the passage running between the Joy and Baxter's wharf and leading to the steps where the old ferry used to ply between that part of Shadwell and Rotherhithe, and another man was with him named Drigo. Taras was a fine big man, fair, with a long tawny moustache and a [illegible]

[illegible]

They saw me and … [illegible] … stared at me … as amused … gravely and never smiled.

A … minute or two after … the door … in Sweet Apple lane … I went in through the bar parlor to … [illegible] … and Drigo, speaking with an odd accent.



"… come in," … said Drigo. … "We … lost our …"

… said Drigo in a low tone … Taras.

"What do you … here?" Taras asked.

"For a … [illegible]"

They decided to have a … our half and while I was drawing it Taras said:

"Can we have a room here for a few days?"

"… furnished, except the parlor, and the bloke sleeps in that."

"Where is the bloke?"

[illegible]

"Your husband?"

"No."

"Who, then?"

"What's that to you?" I replied.

"What is it to any one?" I asked myself as I made my way through the bar parlor to my former place on the balcony. What does it matter to any one who I am or what I am? A homeless dog would find more friends than I; a drowning cat would get more pity. What good am I to any one? What good is life to me?

Such thoughts as these were passing through my mind as I lolled upon the wooden handrail of the platform, watching the thick dun water that sluggishly lapped the slimy shore, when feeling the presence of some one I turned my head and perceived Taras standing near with a notebook and a pencil in his hands. He had found his way out there by the passage and was amusing himself by sketching me … against the wall with his pipe in his mouth. I thought he was taking me off, finding something in my face to ridicule, … as every one else, and I turned my back on him. Not that I minded whether he made sport of me or not—I was too accustomed to serve as the butt of coarse wit and heartless sarcasm to heed another shaft more or less even from one who seemed less … than the rest—but I had no desire to add to the amusement of my natural enemies.

"Do you mind standing as you stood just now?" he asked.

"Turn away," I replied, turning on him spitefully. "Who d'ye think ye're a-gettin at? D'ye think I don't know yer game? D'ye think I'm going to stand for you to make fun of me? I'm as ugly as sin and not so pleasant—there y'are. I know what I am."

"Ugly?" he said, with an accent of astonishment.

"Yes, ugly. Else why do they call me the kipper?"

"The kipper? That is the fish with warm, reddish brown color—the color of your hair."

"No, it ain't. They call me 'goldin' syrup' and 'treacle' when they're gettin at the color of my hair, and they call me kipper because I'm so sk'nny and flat. They can call me anything they likes to lay their tongue to—I don't mind, but I ain't goin to be drawed and stuck up for all the lot to laugh at—not me."

Just then I heard the front door open, and going into the bar I met the bloke—Putty was his name—who had returned. He was all … [illegible]

… I gave him the … I had taken, and … [illegible]

Then … who sat up. He … eyed Drigo … as if to find in a dark corner … the kind of man they had to deal with. … examined him in the same way … Taras, who had entered from the passage, treated him to a … stare.

"We want to know if you can let us have … room for a few nights," said Taras.

[illegible]

… his broken English … of his voice … intelligible to me. It … Putty also, for presently …

[illegible]

"… refuse you … straight or … better … what … partner's mate … Lemme hear what you … to say."

[illegible]

… of parties into the house after …

"It's … risk. How much do you want?"

[illegible]

"… might be delayed … on the look out … two or … of course the job … nobody much …"

… morning, if good …

[illegible]

… into the room behind the bar.

Drigo was talking … but in such a low key that I could make nothing of the sounds that reached me. I caught a glimpse of them through the crack of the door, their … heads close together over the bar, and I drew as near as I dared, yet still I could distinguish no words.

"But what are you going to do with him then?" Putty asked, and his voice, though … —perhaps because I was more …

[illegible]

"… I'll give you double, … to the police if we don't …"

[illegible] … best. Drigo … into the parlor … sight of me. He gave the alarm to Putty in a hurried tone of terror, and … a pewter pot flew at my head. I was quick enough to duck and … the missile, but … hands of the … over the balcony … and fall …

"D… this side of next … or I'll pull the …" … shaking his fist … down at me as I … around a stranded barge.

CHAPTER II.

A MYSTERY.

I lodged in Baxter's wharf. There was a hole in the side of the wall, under the stairs, for ventilating the cellars, closed with an iron grating. One of the bars was gone and through the narrow opening I could just manage to squeeze—thanks to being a kipper. Once inside I had the whole run of the warehouse. It was quite empty, but on the top floor some old sacking had been left, and this served me for a bed. It was dry and good enough for an outcast like me, who knew nothing of comfort and still less of luxury. I slept there that night, and the next morning I was lucky enough to get work (sail mending) at a ship chandler's in Cable street, for which he gave me my dinner and tea and paid me sevenpence halfpenny into the bargain.

It was dark when I left there between 7 and 8, and feeling safe with regard to Putty I hurried down to Ferryboat stairs as quickly as I could—running part of the way. I was anxious to know what was going on at the Mariner's Joy. I had been thinking about it all day long—feeling a strange emotion within me such as I had never felt before accompanied with a yearning to see Taras, and to get another kind look from him. I resolved if I could to tell him of Drigo's second visit to the Joy and all I had overheard that he might be warned against the treachery which it seemed pretty clear his companion intended.

Putty was lounging against the doorpost of the front door of the Joy in Sweet Apple lane under the flickering light of the gas lamp at the corner of Ferryboat alley. He had a long clay pipe in his mouth, and I judged he was looking out for Taras and Drigo, who had not yet arrived. I waited in the shadow of an archway until he knocked the ashes out of his pipe and turned into the house, yawning and scratching the back of his head. Then I slipped down the alley to the stairs.

There was no light to be seen at the back of the house. The passage door was shut, and the rickety shutters of the bay window were closed also for the first time in my remembrance. Under the stairs I found a dry timber where I could sit secure from observation, and there I waited for Taras. It was not likely he would come for five or six hours, having fixed the hour for the escape of his friends at 4, but I didn't mind that. It was a mild, still night. I had nothing else to do after dark but to think, and I might just as well sit there and dream as anywhere else. I heard Putty put up the shutters about 11, and when I went up the alley an hour later I saw by the glimmer of light through the dirty fanlight over the side door that he was still sitting up.

A little after the clock had struck 3 I caught sight of a boat coming across the river from the Rotherhithe side. As it drew in to the stairs I made out one man at the oars and two men in the stern seat. How my heart beat quicker, for I felt that Taras was there before I heard his voice.

"We can't wait you any more tonight, because the boat … ashore, but you will be at the same place tomorrow at the same time."

"I'll be there, master, no fear. Good night, gentlemen."

"Good night."

The boatman pushed off while Taras and Drigo groped their way up the dark and slippery steps over my head. I knew the other was Drigo by the sound of his harsh, guttural voice cursing as he stumbled.

As soon as I dared I slipped from my hiding place and ran up the stairs like a cat. When I reached the top I saw their figures standing up sharp and black against the light farther up the alley—Taras, square and erect, Drigo with his head buried in his shoulders. They stopped at the side door of the Joy and rapped lightly. The light from within fell upon Taras' fair beard as the door opened. A few words were exchanged in a low tone, the door closed, and the two men went on, turning the corner under the gas lamp into Sweet Apple lane. I did not attempt to follow … to pass the door where … but stood there with a … like the craving for food in my breast until the impulse to overtake Taras and speak to him, even though … were still with him, overcame my fear. Then I ran swiftly up the alley and along the lane, straining my eyes with … [illegible]

… the lane was empty. When I reached High street and stopped there … for breath not a soul was to be seen to the right or left, not a sound broke the dead silence. I gave up the pursuit in despair and returned slowly in dejection. The light was out in the Joy when I passed. I crept into the cellar, felt my way through the store rooms to my corner in the loft and lay down to sleep, comforting myself with the reflection that I should certainly see Taras again the next night.

When I looked out in the morning I saw Drigo and Putty on the balcony giving directions to a carpenter who was patching up the window shutters. When that job was done the man put some screws in the bolt of the passage door, Drigo and Putty looking on all the while. Taras was not with them, nor did I see anything of him all day, though I only left the spot once to buy some food with the money I had earned the day before, creeping under the stairs and behind the barge and so round by Johnson's yard into Sweet Apple lane that I might not be seen from the Joy. When the carpenter had done his work they all went in by the passage, bolting the door after, and I saw no more of them.

As soon as it was dark I went to my hiding place under the stairs, but I was less patient than I had been the night before, and I could not control my agitation as the time drew near for Taras to come again. My teeth chattered, my body and limbs trembled and I shook with feverish excitement, yet I knew not why. As the clock struck 3 the police boat passed by. About five minutes later another boat came out of the murky distance and drew toward the stairs. As it pulled into the stairs I counted five men packed in the stern, and I knew by the number that Taras had found his friends. My heart sank in bitter disappointment, for I had made up my mind to speak to him if he came alone with Drigo. Now there was no pretext for speaking to him—he was not in danger. With his three friends he was more than a match for Drigo and Putty, supposing they had evil intentions toward him.

They landed, and having discharged the waterman groped their way up the dark stairs to the landing above, where they stood talking together in a low voice and in their own tongue. Eventually Drigo left them and went up to the Joy to see that the road was clear. Meanwhile, made reckless by my unsatisfied yearnings, I had left my place and following them noiselessly up the steps stood now almost within arm's reach of Taras. I distinguished the profile of his face quite clearly against the faint light beyond as he turned to speak a few cheering words to one of his friends—the bold, handsome outline of his aquiline nose, the curve of his mustache and his short, pointed beard. Almost I fancied I could see in his face the expression of happiness in having rescued his friends. I was envious of that kindly regard bestowed upon another, and drawing a step nearer, by an instinctive impulse, raised my hand and laid it timidly on his arm. The act was not intentional. I could not help doing it.

The movement was seen by his companion, who started with a stifled cry of alarm. Taras, seeing me, spoke a few low words of remonstrance to his friend that seemed to say, "What are you afraid of? It's only a poor miserable waif." Then, recognizing me at a second glance, he exclaimed softly in English:

"Ah, it is you!"

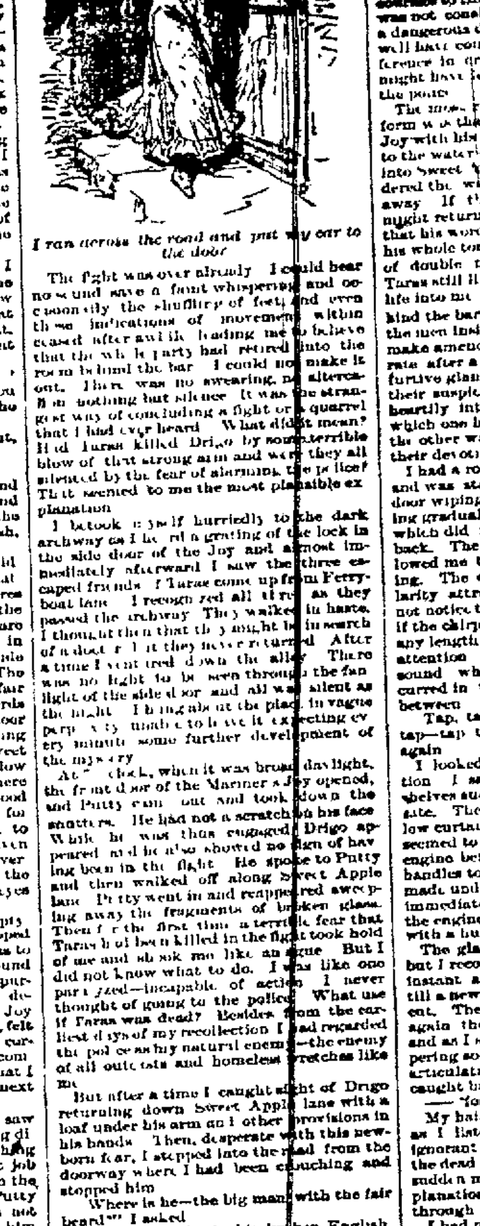
"Yes sir—the kipper," I tried to say, but my voice was thick with feverish agitation and my words unintelligible.

"You have come to tell us that it is all right," he said, adding, after he had given this explanation to his friends, "It's very good of you," and he nodded at me again with that kind smile that had wrought such a mysterious effect upon my nature.

Just then Drigo whistled softly from the side door of the Joy, and Taras hurried his friends forward, leaving me there with more happiness in my heart than I had felt in the whole of my life.

I waited on the landing until they had all filed into the Joy. Then I slipped past the closed door and ran across to the archway in Sweet Apple lane opposite the house. I knew that there was no accommodation for the party in the Joy, and that as soon as the escaped men had changed their clothes they would come away. As there was no other way but through Sweet Apple lane they must pass me, and I should see Taras once more.

I had stood there not many minutes when I heard a glass crash in the Joy, and the next moment there was a deep thud as if some one had thrown himself against the door; then there followed a stifled cry, the shuffling of feet and the sound of heavy blows. These sounds left me in no doubt as to what was going on in the bar of the Joy. In Shadwell one hears the noise of fighting every night. But I could hardly believe that Drigo and Putty were the attacking party. The latter I knew to be a coward and feeble as well, being sodden with drink. Taras, I felt sure, could defend himself against half a dozen such men as he and Drigo, and as his friends and he … it was not likely that they would stand aside and make no effort to aid him. I had no fear for him, but rather … exultation in the … thrash his enemies and … to their deserts. It … that he had discovered … and was now giving them a lesson not to be forgotten, and with a burning desire to hear him howling for mercy I ran across the road and put my ear to the door.



I ran across the road and put my ear to the door.

The fight was over already. I could hear no sound save a faint whispering and occasionally the shuffling of feet, and even these indications of movement within ceased after awhile, leading me to believe that the whole party had retired into the room behind the bar. I could not make it out. There was no swearing, no altercation. Nothing but silence. It was the strangest way of concluding a fight or a quarrel that I had ever heard. What did it mean? Had Taras killed Drigo by some terrible blow of that strong arm and were they all silenced by the fear of alarming the police? That seemed to me the most plausible explanation.

I betook myself hurriedly to the dark archway as I heard a grating of the lock in the side door of the Joy, and almost immediately afterward I saw the three escaped friends of Taras come up from Ferryboat lane. I recognized all three as they passed the archway. They walked in haste. I thought then that they might be in search of a doctor, but they never returned. After a time I ventured down the alley. There was no light to be seen through the fan light of the side door, and all was silent as the night. I hung about the place in vague perplexity, unable to leave it, expecting every minute some further development of the mystery.

At … o'clock, when it was broad daylight, the front door of the Mariner's Joy opened, and Putty came out and took down the shutters. He had not a scratch on his face. While he was thus engaged Drigo appeared, and he also showed no sign of having been in the fight. He spoke to Putty and then walked off along Sweet Apple lane. Putty went in and reappeared sweeping away the fragments of broken glass. Then for the first time a terrible fear that Taras had been killed in the fight took hold of me and shook me like an ague. But I did not know what to do. I was like one paralyzed—incapable of action. I never thought of going to the police. What use if Taras was dead? Besides, from the earliest days of my recollection I had regarded the police as my natural enemy—the enemy of all outcasts and homeless wretches like me.

But after a time I caught sight of Drigo returning down Sweet Apple lane with a loaf under his arm and other provisions in his hands. Then, desperate with this new-born fear, I stepped into the road from the doorway where I had been crouching and stopped him.

"Where is he—the big man with the fair beard?" I asked.

"Why," said he in his broken English and with a grin on his hateful face, but not a sign of embarrassment or surprise, "he went away with his friends hours ago."

"That's a lie," said I. "Only three men have come out of the Joy in the night, and those are the three who went into it with you and the man with the fair beard."

"I won't contradict a lady, but if he didn't go away with his friends he is in the house now, and if you are still in doubt *you had better come in and see*."

The words I have underlined he whispered with such a fiendish grin that there was no mistaking his meaning. If he had said plainly, "Come in and share the same fate as the man with the fair beard," the threat would not have been more obvious.

"Will you come, Beauty?" he added with a sneer.

I made no reply and he went on to the Joy with a derisive chuckle.

It was not the fear of death that made a coward of me; my life was too wretched and hopeless to be cherished. It was just the dread of personal violence and physical suffering, that's all. But in the course of the morning I grew apathetic under the sense of weariness and dejection. "If the man with the fair beard is killed," I said to myself, "I may as well be killed too, and be done with it for good and all."

And with this thought I crossed the lane and pushed open the swing door of the Joy.

CHAPTER III.

A STRANGE VOICE.

There was no one in the bar of the Joy, but I heard the low murmur of voices in the room beyond, so my courage holding out I went behind the bar counter right up to the open door and looked in. The shutters were still closed, but by the light that came in through the bar windows I saw Drigo and Putty sitting face to face at the dirty table, with pipes in their mouths and a can of drink between them, playing cards. The air was thick with smoke, but it was clear enough that no one dead or alive was in the room but those two.

Without looking at me Putty, sorting his cards, asked me what I wanted, embellishing the question with a few foul words. His calmness astonished me.

"I want to see the fair man," said I suddenly.

"Then you'll have to wait till he comes back."

"He ain't gone out, and you know it. I ain't took my eyes off the door since he came in this morning at half past 3."

"Oh! very well. If he isn't gone out, you'd better look about here and find him. Two for his blooming nob," he added, addressing Drigo as he turned up a card.

On the ground floor there were but these two rooms—the bar and the parlor. To find Taras I must look in the rooms above. My retreat would be cut off if I went up stairs, and if Taras was murdered and lying there I knew well enough that I should never be allowed to tell the tale. But I took Putty at his word without hesitation, and prepared for the worst made my way down the side passage to the stairs, and after assuring myself that the cupboard under the stairs was empty, save for a little coal piled in one corner, and that the passage itself contained nothing, I went up to the story above with a faltering step, quaking with the double terror of finding Taras dead and of hearing the stairs behind me creak under the pursuing feet of his murderers. I passed from room to room, laying my hand against the wall for support, my heart ceasing to beat whenever a rotten board creaked under my foot.

The three rooms that composed the flat were absolutely empty; there was nothing above but the cockloft. To reach that I had to ascend a ladder and creep through the trapdoor. But I did it, though I expected never to come down again.

The loft was empty and thick with the unstirred dust of years. I descended the ladder and went down stairs, too bewildered by this mystery to reason upon it. The two men were still playing in the den behind the bar; they had not troubled themselves to follow me.

"Well, ha' you found him?" Putty called out, leering at me.

"He ain't there," I answered doggedly.

"Praps he's made o' glass, as you didn't see him along of his friends and can't see him nowheres about the house."

"I wouldn't give him up," sneered Drigo. "Come and sit down with us till he comes back."

"Oh, if you're a-goin to stay, you ken give the bar a bit of a clean up. There's all them pots"— Putty broke off short as if he had received some silent admonition from Drigo.

I went behind the counter and began to put it in order mechanically, for my thoughts were now occupied in solving the mystery of this disappearance. I asked myself if at any time during my watch I had given away to fatigue and dozed. No, I had sat down only for a few minutes, and certainly I had not lost consciousness then. I felt that it was an impossibility for Taras to have passed me without my perceiving him. Had they thrown his body in the river? No! In the silence of the night I should have heard the door in Ferryboat alley open a second time as I had heard it the first, nor could a heavy body have been carried down the alley without the scuffling of feet being audible. Besides, the risk was one which Putty, I knew, had not the courage to run. And their composure now was not consistent with their having done a dangerous deed, though Drigo might very well have counseled Putty to assume indifference in order to avert a suspicion which might have led me to communicate with the police.

The most reasonable conjecture I could form was that Taras had actually left the Joy with his friends and had turned down to the waterside instead of accompanying them into Sweet Apple lane. He might have ordered the waterman to return and so got away. If this were really the case he might return as Drigo had intended—not that his word was to be taken in earnest; his whole tone was ironical and indicative of double meaning. But the hope that Taras still lived and might return put new life into me, and I went about my work behind the bar with such alacrity that I think the men inside conceived I was trying to make amends for my misbehavior. At any rate after a long silence, in which they cast furtive glances at me every now and then, their suspicion relaxed and they entered heartily into a dispute over some trick which one had played with the cards while the other was not watching, and this led to their devoting more attention to their game.

I had a row of washed glasses on the bar and was standing in front of the parlor door wiping them when my sense of hearing gradually took recognition of a sound which did not come from the men at my back. The silence of my occupation allowed me to listen and yet continue working. The sound was very faint. Its regularity attracted my attention. One does not notice the single chirp of a sparrow, but if the chirping is continued persistently for any length of time it never fails to excite attention. It was just the same with this sound, which I noticed after awhile occurred in this way, with regular intervals between:

"Tap, tap tap—tap tap—tap, tap—tap tap—tap tap—tap," and so on over and over again.

I looked round the bar for an explanation. I saw no vibrating bottle on the shelves such as the sound seemed to indicate. There was no wind to shake the yellow curtain against the front window. It seemed to come from the old disused beer engine before me, and I touched one of the handles to see if it was loose. The rattle it made under my hand was answered almost immediately by a similar rattle, and then the engine itself seemed to be whispering with a human voice.

The glass nearly slipped from my hand, but I recovered my presence of mind in an instant and went on polishing the glasses till a new dispute arose within over a false cut. Then I touched the handle again, and again the rattle was echoed by another, and as I strained my ears I heard the whispering sound once more. The engine was articulating words, but so faintly that I caught but the last three, and they were "—— for God's sake."

My hair seemed to crisp up on my head as I listened. The voice was awful to my ignorant superstitious mind. I thought the dead was speaking to me. Then on a sudden my reason suggested a natural explanation of the mystery—the voice came through the pipes from the cellar.

I had not before thought of the cellar for the simple reason that I had forgotten its existence. Five years before it had been closed for a motive which I shall presently explain, and since that time no one had entered it. The beer was no longer drawn from the cellar, but from the casks set up behind the bar, and the trap between the entrance and the bar, through which the casks used to be let down into the cellar, had been screwed down and formed part of the floor over which we walked daily.

Now I recollected that the carpenter had been in the Joy the day before and had doubtless withdrawn the screws and made the flap practicable for descent. Even now as I glanced at the floor I failed to see any difference in its appearance or any sign of the trap having been moved. The sand with which the floor was strewn had been carefully rubbed into the cracks so as to completely conceal the opening. But Taras was down there—I felt sure of that—and as if to confirm it the tapping recommenced:

"Tap tap tap—tap tap—tap—tap tap tap—tap tap—tap."

But now the sounds seems to my excited imagination terribly loud, causing every muscle in my body to contract with the dread of being heard by Putty or the quick witted Drigo. What signal could I make to let Taras know that I had heard him and that he was to cease tapping the pipe? It occurred to me that if I could hear his voice through the pipe he could hear mine, but I dared not approach my lips to the engine and still less answer the whisper, for the machine was in full view of the men in the parlor. The tapping continued—still more audibly it seemed to me. I must stop it, even if I killed every hope I had raised by replying to his signal with the handle. Going close to the engine and laying my hand on the handle to pull it down and open the valves if it would, I said in a loud voice:

"I'm done now, bloke, and I'm a-goin. Will you give me something for a bit of grub? I ain't eat nothin today."

He had some coppers on the table that were won from Drigo, and he threw a few on the floor with some brutal words. I picked them up without a reply, but as I turned to go I had the gumption to say in a moody tone:

"I shall kum after dinner and see if he's back—that fellow with the beard. He's took my fancy awful."

I went out with the fierce determination to keep the spirit of that promise. I would see Taras, but by means they little dreamed of for all their villainous craft.

CHAPTER IV.

THE ESCAPE.

I knew more about the Mariner's Joy than was known to Putty. Years before he took the house I earned my living there, doing a drudge's work and running on errands when I was a mere child. Fly Jigger had it then; that was before improvements had ruined the neighborhood. The houses in Sweet Apple lane, now mostly untenanted, were crowded with tenants, and the Joy was a favorite house of call for all sorts of bad characters who lived there, and for the men employed in Baxter's wharf, which was then one of the busiest stores for dry salting on this side of the river.

Fly Jigger did well by legitimate trade, but he made still more money by dishonest means and principally by plundering Baxter's wharf. For this purpose he and his crew had made a passage under the foreshore, opening at one end into the cellar of the Joy and at the other end into the cellar of the wharf. This passage was called the tub run, because, to prevent the sides falling in, it was lined with casks with their heads removed and set end to end. As soon as the house was closed at night Fly Jigger and his mates would set to work, going through the tub run into Baxter's wharf and returning with goods from the storerooms. I have seen them bring out as many as 20 hams in a night.

The secret was never found out, but when the trade went from Baxter's and the wharf was closed [illegible]

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…les, took care to close and conceal the cellar opening, and Fly Jigger masked the opening on his side with a flagstone and a barrow load of rubbish, which, trodden down, presented no difference from the rest of the unpaved floor. Previous to that, to keep the brewers out of the cellar, he had removed the beer barrels, which thenceforth he kept set up behind the bar, saying that it was more fair and squarelike for the customers to see their beer drawn from the wood than through the engine from the deuce knows where.

The closing of Baxter's wharf was a sad blow to him, but a worse came soon after, for being of a too active disposition he took to smuggling tobacco and rum from incoming ships, and being discovered … was sent to prison, and the Joy lost its license. The brewers obtained a fresh license to sell beer and put Putty in to manage the house. When he came, the spring tides had flooded the cellar, and … that it was of no use he had the trap screwed down to save the expense of getting new hinges on it. Since then, as I have said, no one had ever gone down into the cellar.

With these recollections … my mind and the means they suggested of … [illegible] … delight, I hurried down Ferryboat alley, and after looking about carefully to make sure that no one was observing me I wedged myself through the ventilating hole and dropped into the wharf cellar. I knew exactly where the opening existed, having taken part myself in some of the old marauding expeditions, and dropping down upon my hands and knees I brushed the dirt away from the stone that covered the hole. There was not enough light to see it, but I could trace the outline plainly enough with my fingers.

But how was I to raise the heavy flagstone? There was no ring or anything to catch hold of, and I knew that if I worked away the rubbish sufficiently to get my hands underneath I should still be unable to lift it. I must have something to pry it up with. A bar of iron would do. It struck me that I might find what I needed among the old iron in Johnson's yard. If I had thought of that beforehand, I might have brought it in with me, but I was too impatient of delay, too eager to begin, to waste time in regrets.

Clambering up to the ventilator, I looked out. Some boys were playing on the shore. I dared not show myself while they were there. It seemed to me that they would never weary of throwing stones into the water, but at length they gave it up and went away. Then I slipped out, and pretending to be looking for odds and ends on the shore made my way up to Johnson's yard and got in through a gap in the paling. It didn't take long to find what I wanted—a broken stoking iron looked to me just the thing. Asking myself if there was anything else I should need, it occurred to me that a candle would be necessary, the cellar of the Joy being even darker than the wharf cellar. The gates of the yard opened into Sweet Apple lane, and as they closed imperfectly I was just able to squeeze through—thanks to being a kipper.

When I had bought a halfpenny candle and a box of matches out of the money given me by Putty the trembling of my knees and a feeling of faintness reminded me that I had eaten nothing all day, so I bought a small loaf and some cold fish and treated myself to a cup of coffee with my last halfpenny. The hot coffee set me up wonderfully, and with revived energy I returned to the yard and hiding the bar under my dress sneaked back to the stairs. Then after another cautious look around, finding the coast clear, I slipped the stoking iron through the ventilator and followed it almost as swiftly.

It was a harder job than I expected to move the flagstone and get it out of the way. But I stuck to it, with the perspiration running down my face, until, the sensation of sickness seizing me again, I had to give over for a time till I had eaten my loaf and regained strength. At length, having worked the stone aside, about a foot out of its place, I knelt down to feel if the opening was large enough for me to pass through (for I had not lit the candle to do this work), and then to my dismay I discovered that the too careful watchman had filled the hole with rubbish. Sinking down on the ground, I could have cried with the mingled feelings of rage and disappointment, but thinking of Taras desperation overcame these sentiments, and springing up on my knees I tore at the rubbish with my hands vehemently, like a dog in a warren, determined to reach Taras, though I had to dig my way to him through the solid earth.

Happily the rubbish was loose and yielded readily to my hands, and still more happily there were not above four or five feet of it, or I might never have got down to the tub run with all my determination. An empty box thrown down had got jammed in the hole about a third of the way down, and below it all the space was empty. Nevertheless it cost me many hours to get the rubbish out, having nothing to dig with but my hands and nothing but my apron to carry it up in when I got down a certain distance, and then the box, which at first sight seemed to have been set there by the hand of Providence, appeared after awhile to have been wedged in by my worst enemy, for it defied all my efforts to loosen it, until my patience and strength were well nigh exhausted, and then I had to get to the top and drag it out, which was even more difficult. Ten o'clock struck before this task was accomplished.

I had been compelled to light the candle to get the box out, and there was now not more than an inch left.

I blew out the light and put the end in my pocket. I could feel my way along the tub run, and the light would be needful when I got into the cellar of the Joy. There were iron staples in the side of the shaft placed at intervals to serve as steps. The descent was easy enough, but at the bottom a fresh obstacle presented itself. I was standing in water! If the tide was up, it would be impossible to get through the run, that part of the shore being completely under water at the flood.

Dropping on my knees, I crawled forward, entering the first cask. The thick ooze was high over my wrists, but still if they were all fairly on the same level the passage was yet sufficiently open. The ooze might simply be the earth that had silted through in the course of years, left in its present condition by a receding tide. But what if it was wet with the rising tide? This question made me pause despite my impatient desire to go on. If the tide rose before I could get Taras out of the cellar, all escape would be impossible, and hemmed in we should both be at the mercy of Drigo and Putty. On the other hand, if I waited until the tide had risen and fallen again, it might be too late to save Taras.

I backed out of the run, clambered into the cellar and raising myself into the casement of the ventilator looked out. The water was certainly high, but whether it was rising or falling I could not tell. As I looked out a clock chimed the half hour past 10. At 11 the Joy would be closed. Then anything might happen to Taras. One thing was tolerably evident—the two men would go down into the cellar, if only to see if Taras was still alive. But they might have, and probably had, made arrangements with the other man to take him away from the Joy, in which case, if I waited till the tide had risen and fallen, I should find the cellar empty when I reached it.

This reflection and a belief that the tide was yet some distance below high water mark decided me to make the attempt at once and run the risk of being imprisoned by the tide. "At any rate," I said to myself, "I shall be a prisoner with him."

Without another moment's hesitation I dropped down into the run, put my matches and candle end in a part of my dress where they were least likely to get wetted, and then crawled along the run through the slush, which, to my satisfaction, I found came nowhere above my elbows. When I reached the farther end, I rose to my feet, and finding the irons in the wall mounted up by them until my head struck the flagstone above, and here, knowing that I should need all my strength, I paused for a minute to get breath. Then, bending my head, I rose another step, and setting my shoulders against the flag strained every muscle to straighten my body and push up the stone.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Smethport, Pa. Oct 6 1893

Republican State Ticket.

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HON D NEWLIN FELL,
of Philadelphia.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
COL. SAMUEL M JACKSON,
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FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
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SHELDON JEWETT of Custer

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
R. A. RICK of Eldred
WILL YOUNG of Keating

CHAIRMAN CO. COMMITTEE
THOS. B. CLARKE of Bradford

MATT YOUNG, Revenue Collector in the Ninth Internal Revenue district of this State, was gently reminded a few days ago that he had better resign. Matt has resigned.

It looks strange to a man familiar with Chautauqua county politics for the past thirty years, to see Walt Simmons hanging around the back door of the Democratic conventions, eager to pick up any crumbs thrown to him.

A PRIVATE note from Hon. J. B. Niles informs us that he has never said to anyone that he would be a candidate for Lieut. Governor or any other office, and has not given the subject a serious thought. But that doesn't alter the fact that he would make a popular nominee.

L. B. WALKER, the Republican candidate for sheriff, devoted considerable time the past week in the eastern townships of the county. He produced a favorable impression upon all with whom he came in contact. That he will receive the entire Republican vote in this section of the county there can be no question.

Two editors, Ben Dean of the Jamestown *News* and Lewis McKinstry of the Fredonia *Censor* have been selected as two of the five Republican candidates for the Constitutional Convention of the 32d Senatorial district of New York. If they live that convention is sure to have among its membership two level headed men.

S. W. HIGGINS, of Olean was unanimously nominated as the Republican candidate for State Senator at the Senatorial Convention of the thirty second district of New York held in Olean on Tuesday of last week. That nomination is equivalent to an election and Chautauqua, Cattaraugus and Allegany counties are sure to be most creditably represented at Albany during the next senatorial term.

A good many Republicans are asking why Sheldon Jewett one of the Republican candidates for County Commissioner, has not shown up during the campaign, particularly through the eastern sections of the county. We trust his friends will be patient. Circumstances which he could not control have prevented him up to this time, from getting around the county but we can assure all those who want to meet him that they will have an opportunity before the election. His comrades in the old Bucktail regiment will not permit him to be left on the day the votes are cast and don't you forget it.

CONGRESSMAN BROSIUS who represents Lancaster county this State, in the House at Washington led the debate on the Republican side against the bill to repeal the laws governing federal elections. During his speech he said "Do I exaggerate then when I say that this (the Tucker Bill) is the most abject, ignoble and humiliating surrender of the United States to State authority that has ever been proposed since the colossal heresy of State sovereignty was tried by the wager of battle and perished at the points of a million bayonets. Think of it, Mr Speaker contemplate the ignominy the measureless mortification sound the depths of the humiliation compass the baseness of the subserviency of the Government of the United States voluntarily abdicating its sovereignty over its own elections its supervision of its own business.

GENERAL HENDERSON, of Iowa uttered these words of reasoning in the House of Representatives the other day "The danger to this Republic lies in the great populous cities, and your batteries are trained to tear down the protection of the ballot-box at those great centers. That is so notorious that it needs no proof. The attempt is being made to give the control of this country over to the hands of the rabble in the great cities to men who can be bought and sold like sheep in the shambles. As for other sections of the country, you scarcely need the repeal of these laws. Yet I serve notice that the country will not, in ten years after the passage of this repeal, see a republican elected from the southern states, with the exceptions of East Tennessee, to this Hall of Representatives. That is what it means. Aye, gentlemen, applaud your infamy if you will. I warn this country that if trouble every comes again to this Nation—which God forbid—it will come from a minority of this Nation, through fraud and violence, controlling the majority."

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BARKER'S SCHEME.

Wharton Barker, of Philadelphia, a broken down banker, has gotten up a scheme to settle the silver question by trading protection for silver votes. He asks the senators who are unqualifiedly in favor of stopping the purchase of silver, at least no more than is essential for the requirements of the Government, to permit this suicidal policy to be continued, in order to secure votes to save the principle of protection. Mr Barker is somewhat noted for his financial schemes. In fact he has has been tinctured with greenbackism, fiat money, etc., for many years past and is not altogether a safe adviser in the management of the financial affairs of the Government.

The people of this country outside the great money centres, are uniformly in favor of silver money. For ordinary uses there is no currency which can take its place and they ask for nothing better. But they do not want a depreciated dollar. They want it worth as nearly 100 cents as it can be made. They know, as well as the statesmen at Washington, that if the Government continues to buy silver bullion at the rate of 4,500,000 ounces a month, and is constantly building new vaults in which to store it, that it is only a question of time when silver will be worth no more than pewter.

The people also know, at least a large majority of the most intelligent, that protection to American industries has given them a home market for the products of their farms, has given them wages which has enabled them to secure comfortable homes for their families and to educate their children, has elevated many of them to positions of trust and honor and in many instances, through steady habits and economy, has given them wealth. They want no change in the protective policy of the Government as carried into effect under the McKinley bill. They are not so obtuse as to fail to see the difference between the condition of affairs of a year ago, when the McKinley bill was in no fear of molestation, from those of to-day, with the threat staring them in the face, from those high in authority that it must give way to free trade.

The repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman bill is right and protection is right and a proposition to abandon one bill to save the other is simply nonsensical. The Federal Elections bill was lost in recent years by just such a trade and we now realize what was made by it. Senator Sherman pronounces Barker's scheme as an amazing thing. Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island says that after reading the proposition again I can regard it only as an insult to the Senate. Other Senators called the proposition "disgusting selfishness, rank hoey and rot." Our member, Hon. C. W. Stone, speaks of it as follows:

"The Barker scheme may be well meant but it is unwise and dangerous in itself and utterly wrong in its proposed methods. This barter dicker and trade business on questions involving great principles cannot be sheltered or defended behind the importance of the object sought to be attained. The proposition to buy or hire the Senators from the silver states to remain true to the protection principles of their party by giving them a premium on their silver product ought to be resented by them as an insult and equally is it to be resented in the suggestion that the advocates of honest money should surrender their convictions on the subject in return for some assurances of cooperation against modification of the existing tariff. It is degrading patriotism and statesmanship to the level of personal and local interest and selfishness. The best interests of the people demand both protection of our industries and honest and stable currency and neither can be nor need be sacrificed for the other, and the suggestion of such a dicker and barter of principal injures the cause of both. Protection can receive no more fatal blow than to ally it with a debased currency. From a practical point of view the Barker plan is one of those half and half measures that depart from all principle and combine the dangers and objections of both extremes. Its practical operation would increase the accumulation of silver in the treasury vaults more rapidly than the Sherman law and hence would aggravate rather than ameliorate the dangers of the present situation."

MR. ERASTUS WIMAN in an article in a Canadian magazine undertakes to show that the duty upon steel rails imported to this country has added 200 unnecessary millions to the cost of our railroads, and has imposed a permanent annual tax upon the people of twelve million dollars a year. His method of reaching this conclusion is to multiply all the rails used by the amount of the duty. He ignores the very important fact that the domestic competition created by the duty tumbled the price of rails from $130 a ton to $30. He also overlooks the further fact that at one time the actual price of rails was less than the amount of the duty. It would be interesting to have Mr Wiman try to explain how the duty could have been added to the price under these impressive circumstances. Futhermore, it is well known to everybody that transportation rates in this country over dutiable rails, are about one fourth what they are in England, where the railroad companies have the privilege of buying rails free of duty. When Mr. Wiman has time, and is feeling right well, we should enjoy having him make an effort to show how it is that the American people bear that heavy extra burden of 12 million dollars a year when they pay less for transportation than Englishmen who, according to Mr Wiman have no such burden to carry. That duty has never cost the American people a dollar. It has saved them millions of money.—The Philadelphia Manufacturer.

A TERRIFIC storm swept along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico on Monday last, causing great destruction of life and property. The waters of the Gulf were lashed into angry waves by a fearful wind. The storm extended from New Orleans through to Florida. Over 300 lives were lost.

WHAT has protection done for us? It has made the youngest country in the world the greatest of them all, and yet they call it robbery.—William McKinley.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is filling the federal offices in Buffalo with offensive anti-snappers, and Sheehan is unhappy.

RETRIBUTION.

How well I remember 'bout fall at the rally
I marched in the line wid the workin' min sure,
And felt just as proud as a king at beholding
The fall of the rich and the rise of the poor.
Sure that's what they told me was mint by the victory,
And no wonder I was elated at that,
As I strutted to the music past his and old sojer,
An wore a big feather on the top o' me hat.

I invited the boss wid his clothes so comfortable,
No share of the profits I'd git it agin
I voted to keep up the tariff that only
Protected the bosses and benefited the men
In sure I'll get even now wid ye, my honeys
I'll vote just as sure as my name it is Pat,
For Grover and Cleve, at the ratification
I'll wear a big feather on the top o' me hat.

I done it an' bad luck to the day an' the hour,
I'd like to recall that same vote if I could,
An' once again hear the old factory whistle sounding
That called me to work when the times they were good
The boss he looks worried, the foreman is sour
The old mill's deserted and gloomy as that
And all I have left of my share of the glory
Is the old battered feather I wore on me hat.

I mustered up courage one day to spake to him,
And ask him how long we'd be idle. Two are
The mill had been closed for a fortnight, an' loads
Will not a sint coming was telling on me
He sez to me, "Pat, you an' I will both suffer
Me bizness is crippled and credit is flat,
But if yez git hungry yez know" he said slyly
You can ate the ould feather you wore on your hat.

So there's the whole story and none can deny it
The truth must be told though the heavens should fall,
We made a mistake in defeating the party
That gave us protection, good money and all.
In four years from now yez may talk till yer spachless
And argify till you're as gray as a rat,
But if that party is again triumphant,
The divil a feather ye'll see in my hat.
—Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.

SENATOR QUAY'S EFFECTIVE SPEECH

A Washington correspondent to the Philadelphia *Ledger* has this to say about a short speech made by Senator Quay recently. If Senator Quay's practical notion of doing things should be followed by a considerable number of Senators, the time of the Senate would be more profitably employed than it has been the past few weeks. The courtesies of the Senate are so strictly observed that an appeal from an individual Senator for permission to occupy time for almost any purpose is rarely denied. The action therefore, of Senator Quay yesterday in reference to the resolution of Senator Peffer asking for information from the Treasury Department about paying interest in advance on the bonded debt sounded harsh to the Senate and surprised the Senatorial bats and owls of the Chamber. The debate on Peffer's time-killing resolution had been in progress for over half an hour when Mr Quay arose and made a speech, which was brief pointed, unanswerable and effective. "Mr President," said Mr Quay in his quiet but incisive manner, "I rise simply to say that I regard the resolution of the Senator from Kansas as trivial and blocking the way of an important discussion. Therefore I move to lay the resolution on the table." Mr Quay's opinion of the character and purpose of the resolution was indorsed by the Senate and it was carried to the table by a vote of 27 to 19.

IN the course of a recent speech Congressman Morse of Massachusetts, charged the Pension Bureau with making pensions to applicants known to be dead in order to swell the list of pensions granted and which cost the government nothing. He denounced the present practice of the Pension Bureau in employing secret agents or spies who approached pensioners in the garb of friends and elicited from them statements which were made a pretext to stop their pensions. He said such conduct was unworthy of a great department of the government and was dishonorable and unjust. He had not the slightest doubt but that when the loyal and patriotic people of this country were heard from in the coming election they would rebuke the administration for the unkind unjust and unpatriotic conduct towards the defenders of the flag and towards the men who sprang to the defence of the country when the life of the nation hung trembling in the balance, and who saved us a nation among the nations of the earth.

PHILADELPHIA'S UNEMPLOYED

It is no longer possible to conceal the fact that there is widespread suffering among the unemployed in the mill district of Kensington. Conservative men declare that no less than 50,000 men, women and children who have earned their living in the textile mills are out of work and it is certain that unless some intelligent movement is made to prevent it starvation will do fearful work among them during the winter that is about to set in. Already is the pinch of poverty keenly felt as many of the mills have either been entirely or partially shut down for months and the earnings of many thrifty families have been eaten up and the outlook is fast becoming deplorable.

To make matters worse hundreds of men have gotten behind with their rent, and in many cases landlords have served notice of eviction. These notices will be served in the near future, and as a result many people will be practically homeless. Already numerous families have doubled up—that is, divided their small houses—to reduce expense, and as a result there's considerable overcrowding in the small tenements. The storekeepers have practically closed their books being unable to carry their customers on credit longer and though the people themselves are not making any clamor it is known that the pangs of hunger is being felt by thousands.

In order to do all that is possible to feed the unemployed several enterprises have been started with more or less success. Bread has been distributed at several points but realizing that more substantial food is needed by the working people, a party of men who have grown gray in the mills have set out to open a soup kitchen, where all deserving people can be certain of obtaining at least one substantial meal a day. The men are Thomas Caltow, William Fairman and Richard Carey. They have secured the use of a house at the southeast corner of Lee and Huntingdon street, opposite the Episcopal Hospital, and are now engaged in raising funds with which to operate their charitable enterprise. It is proposed to make daily large quantities of good, substantial soup, which they will distribute with bread, to all applicants. Several kind-hearted women have volunteered to make the soup and superintend its distribution.—Philadelphia Record.

If you can afford to be annoyed by sick headache and constipation, don't use De Witt's Little Early Risers for these little pills will cure them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures burns
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures sores
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures ulcers.
Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

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McKean Co. W. C. T. U. Directory for 1893-4

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Railroad Rates—Mrs. M. E. Richmond, Smethport.

Your Committee recommend and would respectfully submit the following "Plan of Work."

1st. That the President of each Local Union visit the members of her Union during the first half of the year and by timely talks help and encourage the work and workers.

2nd. That Local Treasurers visit members and collect dues before the first of April.

3rd. That the Superintendent of Literature be also representative of the W. T. P. A., thereby securing the generous commission allowed by that Association.

4th. In order that more method and system may be attained in our work we advise that Schools of Methods be held at least once a year.

5th. That while we abate not in the least our efforts towards securing the enforcement of our Scientific Temperance law we become not indifferent to the importance of the Loyal Temperance Legions work.

6th. That earnest efforts be made to enlist teachers and others in the work of humane education, by the formation of Bands of Mercy, endeavoring, not to secure less intellectual, but more heart culture.

7th. That since the liquor business is so strongly intrenched in the drug business and is then protected by law and dignified by being associated with an otherwise respectable business we would advise our Superintendent of Legislation to give careful consideration to our State law concerning drug stores.

8th. That we press our work looking toward the enfranchisement of woman believing that with the ballot in her hand we are on the straight road to Prohibition.

9th. That we labor unceasingly with unabated efforts for our State and National papers. The W. C. T. U. *Bulletin*, *Union Signal*, *Oak and Ivy Leaf* and the *Young Crusader* seeking for them a place in a greater number of homes of our county.

I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites where a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I know the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." J. J. LaGrange, druggist, Avoca Neb. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bled almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget. I procured a bottle and since the first day's use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget, formerly with Boston Journal.

The Last Series of Cheap-Rate Excursion to the World's Fair via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

As the period of the existence of the World's Columbian Exposition draws to a close the demand grows stronger for the economical and satisfactory means of reaching Chicago provided heretofore by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Recognizing the urgency of this popular need that the company has fixed a few additional dates on which excursions of the same character as the previous ones will be run. September 14th, 23d, 29th, October 2d, 11th, 17th and 21st, are the days selected from New York, Philadelphia, and points east of Pittsburg and East and north of York.

The special trains will be composed of the standard coaches for which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is noted, and the arrival in Chicago at an early hour the following afternoon obviously gives ample opportunity for the securing of accommodations at that place.

The trains will leave New York 9.00 a. m., at Jersey City 9.13, Newark 9.25, Elizabeth 9.32, New Brunswick 9.53, Trenton 10.23, Philadelphia 11.30, Frazer 12.09 p. m., Downingtown 12.32, Parkesburg 12.41, Coatesville 1.02, Lancaster 1.25, Conewago 1.57, Harrisburg 2.00 p. m., Lewistown Junction 4.30, Tyrone 6.00, Altoona, 7.00, and Pittsburg 10.40 p. m. The excursion rate, good only on the special train and valid for return within ten days, is $20 from New York $18.25 from Philadelphia and proportionately low rates from other stations. Return portions of tickets are good for ten days.

These trains will be run on fast schedule, and will be provided with all modern conveniences with the exception of Pullman cars.

Many expressions of complete satisfaction have been made by people who have availed themselves of this excellent opportunity of visiting the greatest and grandest exhibition the world has ever seen.

"During my term of service in the army I contracted chronic diarrhoea," says A. E. Bending, of Halsey, Oregon. "Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief they would injure my stomach until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow." For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the Great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know in what respect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than any other. We will tell you. When this Remedy is taken as soon as a cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it will counteract the effect of the cold and greatly lessen its severity, if not effectually cure the cold in two days' time, and it is the only remedy that will do this. It acts in perfect harmony with nature and aids nature in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions, liquifying the mucus and causing its expulsion from the air cells of the lungs and restoring the system to a strong and healthy condition. No other remedy in the market possesses these remarkable properties. No other will cure a cold so quickly or leave the system in as sound a condition. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

B.H.&Co.

Buffalo, September 27.

FALL CLOAKS.

The finest, largest, most attractive stock of Fall Wraps and Jackets is here—under this roof.

They are not, as often happens, the reproduction of old fashions but the expression of fresh ideas in thoroughly artistic style. You never saw anything like them before. You're not likely to see anything to equal them elsewhere.

We're priding ourselves on what we've done to improve the standard of this department. The consummation will eclipse anything ever accomplished. Every garment that's in fashions favor and our own workrooms upstairs for those who prefer them made to order. We show

—Garments at $5.
—Garments at $10.
—Garments at $25.
—Garments at $50.
—Garments at $75.
—Garments at $100.
—Garments at $350.

We're making quick work of almost 500 Jackets carried over from last season. It really is absurd to sacrifice them so decidedly just because style doesn't happen to be the latest. All these have high shoulders and are just for Fall wear.

—Ladies' Jackets at $5,
reduced from $10 and $12
—Ladies' Jackets at $7.50
reduced from $15 and $20.
—Ladies' Jackets at $10
reduced from $20 and $25
Ladies' Jackets at $12
reduced from $25 and $35

Depend upon it they wont last long. You must be quick if you want one.

NEW FURS.

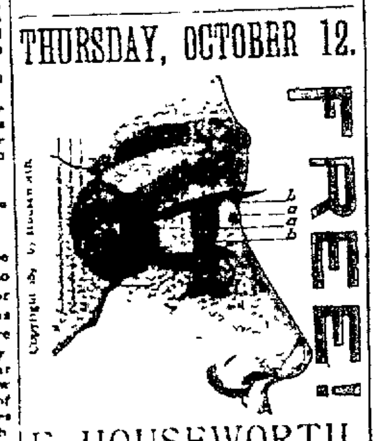
Sum up the Fur story and here it is. Everything done that can be done to get together the best moneys worth. Impossible to go wrong buying here. We guarantee qualities to be exactly as represented, and values are good all along the line. For instance

—French Coney Capes at $7.50,
—Persian Lamb Capes at $35,
—Pulled Coney Capes at $7.50,
—Baltic Seal Capes at $12.50
—Astrachan Capes at $12.50

We sell the finest Alaska Seal skins London dyed and protect you against possible mistakes. If you want Furs of any kind come to us.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12.



E. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
AT M. L. ARMSTRONG'S
SMETHPORT, PA.

For Sale Cheap
— AT THE —
M. E. PARSONAGE

One $30.00 Dining Room Table,
One $20.00 Baby Carriage,
One Piano—Cost $350.00

Notice.

ASSIGNED ESTATE OF C. L. CASTERLINE & COMPANY

Notice is hereby given that C. L. Casterline & Company have made a general assignment of the property of said company in trust for the benefit of creditors to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said assigned estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them without delay to

A. C. SWITZER, Assignee,
Bradford, Pa.,

or his attorney,
J. M. McCLURE, Bradford, Pa.
40-31

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. H. Evans, late of Cyclone, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to O. F. Thompson, of Cyclone McKean county, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and all persons having claims against said estate will at once present the same.

O. F. THOMPSON, Administrator
Cyclone, Pa., Oct. 2, 1893. 6w

Corporation Notice.

BY THE CONCURRENCE OF PERSONS holding a majority in value of the stock a general meeting of the stockholders of the Northern Oil Company is hereby called to meet at the Company's office No. 23 Congress street in the city of Bradford, on the 7th day of October 1893, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, adopting By Laws and transacting such other business as may lawfully be taken up by said stockholders in general meeting.

T. N. BARNSDALL,
J. H. MARKHAM,
G. W. HILL,
WM. BARNSDALL, JR.,
Stockholders.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county, Pennsylvania, at Smethport, on Friday, October 6th, 1893, at 3 o'clock p. m., to transfer the hotel license of J. V. Brown, granted May 8th, 1893, for one year from the first Monday of June, 1893, to J. H. McDonough of Duke Centre, Otto township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, formerly engaged in the hotel business at New City, Pa. Said license being for a hotel situated at the corner of Main and Bradford streets, at Duke Centre, Pa., and known as the Duke House.

37-4t JACK & ROBERTS, Attorneys.

Legal Notice.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

In re petition of Commissioners of McKean County and Ex-Officio, Commissioners of McKean County Poor District, for leave to sell real estate, &c.

No. 42,
October Term,
1893.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed Commissioner by the said Court to take testimony, investigate and report as to the legal power and advisability of the Court ordering the sale of five and 3-100 acres of land, a part of Warrants Nos. [illegible] and [illegible], being a part of said McKean County Poor Farm and having thereon one frame dwelling house, I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1893, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested may attend and be heard.

[illegible] J. F. [illegible], Commissioner.

PERFUMES

Nothing in the way of adornment of the person is more effective for a lady than the use of a delicate PERFUME. We have a full line of the best that are always kept in a cool place to preserve the exquisite natural oder of the flower bloom from which they are extracted. The best are always the cheapest because the most delicate and lasting.

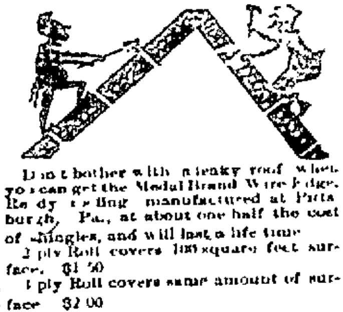
McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
SMETHPORT PA.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

BUGGIES at ½ Price
CARTS & HARNESS
$10
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO.
2 to 12 Lawrence St. Cincinnati, O.

Garfield Tea
Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.
Cures Sick Headache



Don't bother with a leaky roof when you can get the Medal Brand Wire Edge Ready Roofing manufactured at Pittsburgh, Pa., at about one half the cost of shingles, and will last a life time.
2 ply Roll covers 100 square feet surface $1.50
3 ply Roll covers same amount of surface $2.00
Any amount furnished on short notice.
Apply to C. K. SARTWELL,
Smethport, Pa.

10 Per Cent Power Saved

— BY BUYING YOUR —
CYCLES
of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.
M. A. WOODBURY,
41 45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.

T. H. PURTLE
General Blacksmithing,
CARRIAGE AND WAGGON WORK
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.
CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.
Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first class work at moderate price.
Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

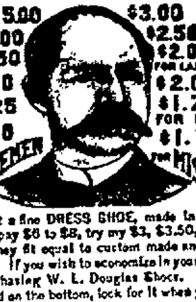
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles,
Toys,
Eye-glasses,
And all goods pertaining to a First-class Jewelry store.
Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

PATENTS.
AMERICAN AND FOREIGN
TRADE-MARKS,
COPY-RIGHTS,
LABELS AND DESIGNS,
INFRINGEMENT SUITS AND INTERFERENCES
A SPECIALTY.
EVART & APPLEMAN
Attorneys-at-Law,
916 F Street, N. W., P. O. Box 55,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Horses For Sale
WORKER CHEAP,
1,250 pounds, 12 to 15 years old.
PAIR WORKERS,
2,470 pounds, 7 and 8 years old.
WORKER,
5 years old, 1,100 pounds.
Workers, Single Drivers and Business Horses
Constantly on hand and for sale at reasonable prices.
PALMER & CHURCH.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 15 1893 4t

FOR SALE!
Smethport Steam Grist Mills.
We offer for sale the steam grist mills at Smethport, Pa., formerly operated by the Acme Milling Co. Price and terms easy. For particulars address
E. M. JOHNSON,
n38 4t Olean, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.
$5.00
$4.00
$3.50
$2.50
$2.25
$2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN
$3.00
$2.50
$2.00 FOR LADIES
$2.00
$1.75 FOR BOYS
$1.75 FOR MISSES



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

HUMPHREYS'
Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.
They cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system and are in fact and deed the Sovereign Remedies of the World.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.25

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL,
"The Pile Ointment."—Trial Size, 25 Cts.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages,) mailed free.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.
SPECIFICS.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration on the estate of Martin Anderson, late of Norwich township, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to N. O. Gallup, of Colegrove, McKean county, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and all persons having claims against said estate will at once present the same.

N. O. GALLUP, Administrator.
Colegrove, Pa., Sept. 1, 1893. 6w

SOME THINGS TO BUY IN BRADFORD.

Where the advantage of a great stock and consequent low buying prices count for much, it pays to go where that stock is. Most things can be better bought and cheaper in this store than in any store not larger. You know it if you have tried it.

Prices in this store are cut for Fall. They will remain cut until times become as they were. The lowest prices in this vicinity will be found in THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE. And everybody who buys chooses from all there is to choose from. All that the market offers is here. All prices, all qualities, all the best things and all the new are here. Isn't such a store the place to go.

LAMPS.
The Rochester Lamps are here and here only in Bradford. The lamps that three million homes use to night because they give the best lamp light in the world.
We have about every lamp that any body—down to 15 cent hand lamps—down to eight lamps—up to the best lamps known.

STOVES.
There's an article that costs enough to save a sum worth saving on it.
We have a congregation of stoves that represents every stove that is used in this section. You can never know how cheap a stove can serve your purpose till you see a stock like this is. And here we show how good stoves can be.

PAINTS.
Here and here only you find Rubber Paint. For half a life time we have handled that paint and tested it. It is the best paint in the world for outside paint. It lasts as only Rubber paint can.
You have nothing to paint but we have time tested paint for it—from your carriage to your barn.

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES.
There are five hundred of them in this store. They are not what others handle—not half of them. Most have been chosen because they do things better than you do them now. Most fine wives need a stock like this for ideas. It is a stock of suggestions—500 suggestions.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Emery & Weaver. Bradford, Pa.

New Goods Coming.

ON SATURDAY, SEPT. 23rd,

We will have on our Shelves and Counters a complete line of

NEW MILLINERY and DRESS GOODS.

Also new Fall and Winter Cloaks and Capes, Ladies' and Children's Winter Underwear, Hosiery and everything necessary for a complete outfit.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.
Smethport, Pa.

AT
P. D. HOPKINS,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.,
Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.
NEW GOODS
Arriving almost daily.
Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.
Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.
Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.
P. D. HOPKINS.

NEW -:- FURNITURE
SPECHT & SASSE
We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our stock.
DON'T FAL TO CALL
before making a purchase elsewhere
Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.
Corner of Main and Union Streets, SMETHPORT, PA

County Miner

ed at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Pa., Oct. 6, 1893.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

time to secure your for the coming subscriptions of a subscribers expire week. We have ar through which we can the best of reading coming year at the very They are as follows:

and the N. Y.
one year for $1 75
NER and Philadel
Press one year $1 50
MINER and N. Y.
one year for $1 65
MINER, Tribune and
year for $1 75
MINER, Tribune, Press
one year for $2 10

arrangements with the are to accommodate our cratic subscribers, who do ant the *Tribune* or *Press*.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Pay your taxes to-day.

The teachers will be here next week.

Murray Greer how Populists are

hower mill is rapidly nearing

Mart Armstrong are offer are very fine.

knife file seems to have lost all those popularity.

orth, the optician, will be in Thursday of next week.

will be services at the M. E. Sunday morning at the usual

who are disposed to be char their hands full these

that covering preserved and pulverized sugar will prevent

Breeze says work has on the Olean, Oswayo railway."

al meeting of the licensed the M. E. Church is in ses this week.

colored resident of who claims to be 101 applied for a marriage

destructive fire occurred in on Tuesday morning of this an aggregate loss of fully

inance of baptism will be ad at the Baptist church in this Sunday next after the morning

said that Esther Cleveland bears resemblance to her mother years from now she may look

Wednesday will be a gala day which time the annual re the McKean County Association be held.

ion is called to the new adver Henry Jr. & Co. They now a days wonderful to buyers.

Philadelphia *Times* says that why men don't stop and hosiery in the shop windows as is because there is noth

thousand pensioners are paid Pittsburgh office every three that number is gradually smaller through the agency of and death.

who lifts his hat to saluta lady young or or even a whom he knows and passes on is the beginning of a polite gentleman of the future.

P. Walsh has gone into the business in Coudersport and Gallup secretary. The Smethport certifies that he does satisfactory work ought to speak for it

well dance will be given by Cornet band at Stein Pa., on Friday evening Supper will be served at Hotel and a good time is ex who attend.

by the burning a few weeks ago, mention of made in the MINER, was twenty-two tons of very fine hay and nearly all his farm including a mower.

dog is man's best and most faithful when it is a person's own dog. is nothing so unfriendly as the neighbor's cross dog nor is there any less admirable than the howling that makes night hideous with his howling.

John Hungerford, who has been at tending his sick wife at Smethport during the past three weeks, was a visitor in Johnsonburg yesterday. His wife is now improving, but still requires his attention. He intended returning to Smethport evening.—Breeze.

The annual rally of the Young People's Baptist Union was held in the Baptist church in Port Allegany on Tuesday Wednesday of this week. Dr. of Buffalo, was the principal on both days and his addresses exceedingly instructive and enter

exchange says "Seeking no Walter S. Stewart, of Pittsburg, Miss Minnie Weller, of Allegheny, united in marriage at the entrance ave of the winds at Niagara Falls last week. That their wedded will prove a stormy one would no one.

mysterious document has been on file at the State treasury at which cannot be opened until 1900. It gives notice of a cer deposited with the Girard trust of Philadelphia to the credit of State by a peculiar testator, who that the letter should not be until 1900.

The reunion of the McKean County Association, G. A. R., which will be held on Wednesday next promises to affair. The Eldred and Port Al will come to Smethport and excursion from here. The ex rates over the B., B. & K. and P. & W. is a single fare for the round trip. Any person can have the benefit of these rates. The excursion train will leave Smethport at 8:00 A. M.

—The Snyder murder case will come up for trial at the December term.

—Ladies should read McCoy's advertisement calling attention to their fine perfumes.

—Criminal court brought comparatively few litigants to the county seat this week. All business was closed up Thursday evening.

—The Extract Works at East Smethport have been shut down for several weeks. This is the first time in many years that the hands have been laid off.

—Dispatches from Chicago show that the World's Fair will pay its debts on October 2, which if true, will be the first operation of the kind which did this without the aid of government.

—An excursion train will leave Smethport for Bradford on Sunday morning next at 8 a. m., to give those who desire an opportunity to attend the dedication of the new Catholic church in that city. The fare for the round trip will be cents.

—It is reported that the Highland pulp mill will resume operations on the first of October. Orders have been received for pulp which will reduce their present stock in a short time. This is good news and will help to brighten things up a little in our town.—Johnsonburg Times.

If the following is true it will save a good deal of expense to a family who burn oil for lights. It is worth trying. When you buy a lamp chimney, place it in a vessel of water, put the vessel on the stove, let the water boil, then remove the vessel from the stove and allow the water to become cold. Take out your lamp chimney and you will have no trouble about its cracking when in use.

—The grand jury which officiated this week was made up largely of thorough business men. They disposed of an unusually large amount of business and had every case off their hands soon after noon on Wednesday. The rapidity with which the business was transacted was mainly due to the foreman, D. A. Dennison of Bradford. He would permit of no delays, and showed conclusively that he was the right man in the right place.

On Tuesday of this week Supt. King of the Poor Farm delivered at this office three rutabagas, three cabbage heads and a turnip which were whoppers. The cabbages were the old Dutch species and were large and solid but others have grown just as large and just as solid, so we will not brag particularly about them. The rutabagas however, were the largest we have ever seen. They were nearly of a size, the largest one weighing 21½ lbs. This beats the record in this county and is another evidence of the capabilities of McKean county soil when properly tilled.

—Bernard Kerley of Duke Center had the misfortune to badly fracture his left leg while alighting from the bus at East Smethport Tuesday afternoon. While the bus was being backed up to the depot platform Mr. Kerley endeavored to step out, but fell between the bus and platform, the step on the bus striking his leg below the knee breaking it badly and severely bruising his right leg. Dr. Freeman was called and Mr. Kerley was removed to the Sanitarium where his injuries received prompt attention. He is improving as rapidly as could be expected.

A fine improvement has been recently made front of the Poor buildings by Supt. Intendent King. He has had the fence front of the centre building removed and the stone step set back near to the front entrance of that building. He has graded a circle roadway from the main road to the house and back to the road, the distance being probably a hundred feet from where the roadway enters to where it comes out. Hereafter it will not require a tramp of twenty rods to reach the superintendent's domicile from the public road. And this is quite an item in stormy weather.

An Englishman who had recently come to this country was anxious to see some of the famous hunting of which he had read, bears, deer, moose, buffalo, etc. At the advice of some friends he went gunning for buffalo in the wild regions about the famous Shawmut mines in Elk county. It is needless to say that a considerable time in buffalo hunting did not have a right smart and the Englishman is now hunting for a strange animal he is going to the Alleghenies which resemble a sacred cow but whose legs are shorter on one side to enable it to walk with facility around steep mountains.—Williamsport Times.

"Out of the Jaws of Death" is a serial story, the first chapters of which we commence publishing this week. It is a tale by Frank Barrett, and if you commence reading the beginning you will regret it very soon for if your paper will be lost or destroyed you may not be able to get hold of it. The plot represents a Russian Prince exiled for enmity to the Czar who is saved from death by an outcast girl in the slums of London. Gratitude leads him to attempt to raise her to his own level and the story develops into an account of her growth into the highest type of womanhood with many strong situations from the plots of Russian police to abduct the prince, and her efforts in his behalf even involving imprisonment in Siberia.

—Where in the World says a lawyer in the New York *Tribune*, did people, especially people in the country get the idea that one cannot touch or remove a body until the coroner has arrived? That is almost a general belief in the country and there never was a more ridiculous and absurd piece of nonsense than this. "I have seen a body lie in everybody's way because the people thereabouts thought it unlawful to touch it. This foolish tradition amounts almost to a foolish superstition, and you may be sure no coroner takes the trouble to enlighten stupid ignorance on the subject. The coroner is only too willing to aggrandize his influence and power, and therefore rather encourages than discourage this silly superstition. This may apply to many officials but not to Frank Slocum, the intelligent coroner of this county.

—Dr. Leslie Keeley, of gold cure fame says more drunkards are made in the nursery than in the saloon. From the day the baby comes it is forced to run the gauntlet of soothing syrups, opiates, colic-cures and remedies innumerable, all of which are made up in alcohol or whiskey. The result of it is that by the time the child is old enough to walk its system is nicely saturated with alcohol, and a foundation laid for the confirmation of the alcohol habit at the first moment opportunity is offered. The doctor thinks that fewer medicines should be given to children, and that sun, air, baths, and mothers who pay attention to health themselves will answer better than alcohol. But if an occasional simple dose is necessary a decoction or infusion made in water will usually afford all the relief that medicines can give. Dr. Keeley has a good deal of sense in his argument and the points are worth remembering.

—Most men remember obligations, but not often to be grateful for them.

—Remember that you can't pay your taxes after to-day, Oct. 6, and vote this year.

—Smethport is still noted for the beauty of its young girls. Their number seems to increase steadily.—Era.

—If you want to vote this year, pay your taxes to-day, Friday, Oct. 6th. If you don't pay them your name is "Dennis" on the day of election.

—The eight o'clock closing movement having been abandoned by our merchants Messrs. Stickney, Ritchie & Co. desire to inform the public that their store will be open from seven in the morning to nine in the evening.

—Rev. M. J. Keklos, the brilliant pastor of the Presbyterian church of Bradford is about to sever his connections with that church. He has received a call from the Arch street Presbyterian church of Philadelphia.

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Chas. Richards of Mt. Jewett was in town this week.

J. W. Baker of Olean had business in town this week.

E. C. Cleveland of Mt. Jewett attended court this week.

Miss Anna Leopold, of Bradford is the guest of friends in town.

Attorney W. P. Weston, of Kane had business at court this week.

Mrs. Keenan was visiting her daughter Edna, in Bradford last week.

Ward Barbour, of Bradford, made us an agreeable call on Monday last.

John Chadwick of Bradford had business in town the first of the week.

Will Mulholland of Port Allegany was doing jury duty at court this week.

Scipio Young of Kane, served as a grand juryman at court this week.

A. Perry Carter of Duke Centre was in town this week as a grand juryman.

Capt. Edward Frawley, Bradford's clever detective was in town this week.

W. H. Allen a bright young attorney of Warren was attending Court this week.

Miss Mary Biggins and Miss Bessie Connely, visited Eldred friends Sunday.

Dick Sherwood of Eldred is visiting his sister Mrs. May Bush, at East Smethport.

Bert Bartle of Port Allegany was in town Tuesday. He made us a pleasant call.

Dr. A. Blaise, a prominent citizen of Olean, was in town on Tuesday of this week.

August Holmberg and Gust Loaberg of Mt Jewett, had business in town on Tuesday.

M. J. Fitzpatrick of Kane, Democratic candidate for Sheriff, was a visitor in town this week.

A. L. Lamphere from Bells Run, was a welcome caller at the MINER office on Wednesday last.

Neil C. MacEwen a rising young lawyer from Kane was looking after several cases here this week.

Bert Sherwood, of Eldred, is visiting with his sister Mrs. May Bush, of East Smethport this week.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly was called to Olean Saturday by the sudden death of her father Mr. Shoeman.

Editor A. D. Gould of the Eldred *Eagle* had business at the county seat this week. He made us a pleasant visit Monday.

Dr. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett attended court this week. The doctor is at present a cripple caused by a fall from a bicycle.

J. C. Cunningham late of Crosby has bought the Nourse house near the school house at East Smethport and is now a resident of that burg.

Mrs. Geo. Gerrit and daughter Belva, returned Saturday last from a visit with her parents, and friends in Binghamton and Silver Lake, N. Y.

Editor Dennison of the Era was made foreman of the grand jury. He is excessively meek under the honors which are being showered upon him.

August Peterson one of Kane's substantial business men, and Fred Peterson councilman from the third ward, were serving as jurymen this week.

Mrs. D. Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Worden and son Raymond, of Olean, spent last week with Mrs. Bell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jason Hall, of Fulton St.

H. H. Corson the genial hotelman from Kane was a caller at the MINER sanctum during his sojourn at court. He was accompanied by Mr. Curry, of Erie, Pa.

Attorneys Eugene Mullin, T. F. Holly, J. M. McClure, R. L. Edgett, M. H. Byles and Hon. W. E. Burdick of Bradford were in attendance at court this week.

Messrs. Dennison and Longacker of Bradford were callers at this office on Monday. They only called to let us know of their good fortune in being made grand jurors.

William G. Shoemaker of this place left Friday last for Buffalo, where he will commence the study of law. "Billie's" many friends wish him success in his new undertaking.

Fred W. Browell returned Monday evening from a pleasant visit to the Chicago Fair. He was accompanied home by his wife and little son, who were visiting in Fredonia.

Hon. O. C. Allen, of Warren, was associated with Mr. Mullin in the trial of the Com. vs. Sweet and Olin case. He argued the case before the jury and made a very favorable impression.

Comrade J. E. Baldwin of Duke Centre was around town this week, part of the time serving his country as a traverse juror, and the balance of the time making his friends happy by calling on them.

D. A. Easterbrook, a former well known resident of this place served as a juryman this week. Dan tells of a blackberry briar he cut near Mt. Jewett last week that measured twelve feet and thirteen inches from root to tip.

Rev. G. W. Halliwell, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Hopkins, Mrs. John Bush, Mrs. Samuel Greene and Victor Digel were delegates from the Smethport Baptist church to the Young People's Baptist Union held at Port Allegany this week.

Mrs. Alfred Sturdevant left on Tuesday afternoon last for the World's Fair. She went to Olean and there joined Mrs. Olbee, wife of our blacksmith, and the two took the fast line on the Erie on Wednesday morning. They will be absent a week or ten days.

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by H. C. Wells.

Ice cream every night at A. Stanton's residence on [illegible] street.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Many Unimportant Cases Disposed of this Week by the Justice Mill.

The October term of Quarter Sessions court opened on Monday morning, Hons. A. G. Olmsted and T. A. Morrison on the bench.

Judge Olmsted charged the grand jury.

The court granted a new trial in the parlor assessment case of Bradford vs. J. B. Fox.

J. A. Butterfield was sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs of prosecution for assault and battery.

Wm. Donahue pleaded guilty of forging Ellis Goodman's check for $25 and was sentenced to pay costs and undergo imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for two years.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty against James E. Bacon of Ceres township, for abuse of his wife.

Bert Hare plead guilty to keeping a gambling house and selling liquor without a license.

The cases against R. E. Whitely, Wm. Hearst Jr. and Peter Crowley were *nolle prossed*.

TUESDAY.

True bills were returned against S. Sheakley for assault and battery on complaint of his wife, Dan Marshall for larceny, John Double for selling liquor on Sunday and for selling without a license, and George Kelley for larceny.

The case of Sheakley vs. Sheakley was tried and submitted to the jury which remained out all Tuesday night considering what the verdict should be.

Bert Hare, who plead guilty to selling liquors without a license, was sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail three months and pay a fine of $500. For keeping a gambling house he was fined $100 and given an additional three months in jail.

John Double plead guilty to selling liquor without a license and was sentenced to pay costs, a fine of $500 and a term of five months in the county jail.

Frankie Bigler was convicted of stealing a dress skirt from Jennie Cunningham while in jail.

John Russell was accused of assault and battery on Mrs. McGraw—the row being over a dog. This case was submitted to the jury just at the hour of adjournment.

A true bill was found against George Snyder, James McCorey, Dave Parsons and John Fitzgerald for the murder of Mrs. Snyder.

J. D. Newton had Ed. Cleveland indicted for selling liquor to a person visibly affected by intoxicating drink. The fun Mr. Newton derived from the proceedings was to pay the costs.

WEDNESDAY.

The case of Commonwealth vs. Walter J. Sweet and Charles Olin, charged with wilfully destroying the property of a lively stable, consumed the entire day. The jury returned a sealed verdict after brief deliberation.

The Sheakley jury returned a verdict of guilty. They were out about 24 hours on this case.

A true bill was found against Editor Layman for libel. The case was amicably settled outside of court.

The grand jury completed its work before noon and was discharged with the thanks of the court for the expeditious disposition of the business that came before them. They reported adversely on the petition of Annin township residents asking for a county bridge over the Allegany river at Turtle Point, holding that it was not necessary. They recommended that the poor house grounds be provided with better drainage.

THURSDAY.

The jury in the Sweet-Olin case found the defendants not guilty but to pay the costs.

McKean County Association, G. A. R.

The following general order has been issued by President Morrison which explains itself. A general turn-out of the Posts of the county, together with the Relief Corps at Kane, is earnestly desired. The Posts of Warren, Clarendon, Sheffield, Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway and St. Marys, have been invited, and will probably attend. It is the duty of the McKean county Posts to be there and assist Biddle Post in tendering the hospitalities of the occasion.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN COUNTY
ASSOCIATION G. A. R.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 23, 1893.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 2.

I. Col. Chas. J. Biddle Post No. 238 of Kane having in response to General Order No. 1 extended an invitation to this Association to hold its annual reunion at Kane, it is hereby ordered that the Posts belonging to this Association meet at Kane on the 11th day of Oct. 1893.

II. Headquarters of the Association will be established at the Thompson House.

III. The officers of the Association will act as the Staff of the President.

IV. Comrade Harry Thomas, of Post 238, is hereby appointed Chief of Staff.

V. Commanders of Posts will each appoint one Aide and forward his name at once to the Chief of Staff.

VI. The Aides will report upon their arrival to the Chief of Staff.

VII. The delegates will meet at the G. A. R. Hall after the parade.

VIII. The following will be the programme of the day. Dinner at 1 o'clock p. m. G and Parade 2 p. m. Dress Parade 4 p. m. Business meeting 5 p. m. Camp-Fire 7:30 p. m.

The President earnestly requests the Posts to turn out with full ranks and make this our Sixth Annual Reunion, a success that they will invite their respective Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans to attend with them.

By Command.
T. A. MORRISON, Pres.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

Attention Comrades.

HEADQUARTERS
MCKEAN POST NO. 347,
G. A. R.
SMETHPORT, PA., October 4th, 1893.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 3.

The Comrades of this Post are hereby ordered to appear at these headquarters on October 11th, at 9 o'clock a. m., sharp, in full uniform, to attend the sixth annual re-union of the McKean County Association, G. A. R., at Kane.

Special train will leave at 9:20, the fare will be $1.20. Train will return after the Camp-Fire.

By Command.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Commander.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

A New Through Sleeping Car Line FROM CHICAGO TO SEATTLE

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Great Northern Railways, has been established and first class sleeping cars will hereafter run daily from Chicago at 10 30 p. m., arriving at Seattle 11 30 p. m., fourth day. This is perhaps the best route to reach the North Pacific Coast.

For time tables, maps and other information apply to the nearest ticket agent, or address JOHN R. POTT District Pass. Agent, C., M. & St. P. R'y, Williamsport, Pa.

Shropshire Sheep.

Two registered yearling Shropshire rams for sale, also a few half bloods.
Write M. L. ARMSTRONG
n30tf Smethport, Pa.

Dr. P. A. Skinner, of Texarkana, Arkansas, is an enthusiast in the praise of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He used it for rheumatism, and says "I found it to be a most excellent local remedy." For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Little vegetable health producers: DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure malarious disorders and regulate the stomach and bowels, which prevent headache and dizziness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents. For sale by H. C. Wells.

We could not improve the quality if paid double the price. DeWitt's witch hazel Salve is the best salve that experience can produce or money can buy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by H. C. Wells.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

Mrs. B. N. Jacobson and son are visiting in Lock Haven.

I. I. Bedell is erecting a house on Bayard street for his brother.

J. I. Brown, of Wilcox, registered at the Thomson House Monday evening.

Geo. A. Kinkard and wife, of Flensburg, Sundayed in Kane with old friends.

Many signs of an improvement in business circles are noticeable in Kane this week.

Mrs. H. H. Clayson is spending several weeks with her parents in Covington, Pa.

W. S. Livermore was in Lander, Warren county, looking after his real estate there.

Adj't Gen. W. W. Greenland, of Clarion was in Kane Monday en route to Harrisburg.

Dr. G. H. Preston and F. A. Lyle started on Tuesday for Chicago and the World's Fair.

J. O. Dwyer and daughter Miss Nellie, left Friday to visit relatives in the State of New York.

J. M. Holler the jeweler has removed from the A. B. Thomas building into the new Bender block.

W. W. McDade went to Jamestown on Monday to look after the interests of his father and Dr. Thos. L. Kane in the desk factory.

Kick Donovan and wife were called to Warren on Sunday by the illness of their niece, Miss Mamie Silk. Little hopes of her recovery are had.

W. B. Smith and wife, Geo. Welker, J. O. Liddell, J. D. Magwan, W. P. Weston, N. M. Orr and J. M. Craven and wife are back from the World's Fair.

W. J. Hickman left Monday for Altoona, Kentucky, where he has accepted a position on the Altoona & Midland railroad. His family will move there shortly.

F. O. Peterson, August Peterson, Scipio Young, E. I. Karlson and E. M. Johnson are the jurors from the borough and township in attendance at court this term.

The committee and citizens are working [illegible] entertain all who may visit Kane on Oct. 11th. [illegible] letters received by the committee, [illegible] there will be a large turn out and a royal welcome will be extended to all who [illegible].

Harvest home services will be held in the Congregational church next Sabbath and [illegible] will be given in the Kane Kemp block Monday evening, Oct. 9th. After the exhibition a sale of the vegetables, etc., will take place.

[illegible] Kane [illegible] the Kane hospital. [illegible] the leg was nearly [illegible] Kane hospital the distance had to be [illegible] was brought here. Nothing [illegible] how the accident occurred could be learned before this letter closed.

Jas. Hamil, Jas. Kiley and John Butler were arrested Saturday night for malicious mischief, stoning buildings and making threats. They were escorted to the city lockup by Officer McCall, where they rested [illegible] their hosts until Monday morning when Burgess [illegible] gave them the usual remedy in such cases, a fine and costs, which they paid and regained their liberty.

[illegible] the colored voters league of McKean county in a conversation with the writer, stated that the [illegible] was better organized in this county than in any other part of the State. [illegible] the first that the [illegible] a broad one [illegible] he is speaking of was the [illegible] having given the matter much attention [illegible] McKean county will be heard from at the coming fall election.

MT. ALTON.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cates of Bradford spent a couple of days with relatives here last week.

Mrs. Geo. Bowen, of North Road, is very ill with heart disease. Fears are entertained for her recovery.

Charles Ward has purchased the Phillips store building and will move his billiard tables and barber chairs there in a few days.

The farewell sermon of our pastor, Rev. Getman was delivered here the 24th ult. Rev. Getman leaves for Conference Monday afternoon.

Quarterly Conference was held at the M. E. Church Saturday morning. P. E. Rev. Latimer was present. Quarterly meeting was held at Rexerville Sunday.

Joseph Green has been hired as teacher for the West Line school. Joe is a bright young man and there is no reason why he should not make his mark in the profession of teacher.

The Odd Fellows rented the hall over J. W. Beacom's store for a period of three months and on Monday morning G. H. Crall assisted by a number of the Lodge began the work of removing the Hall. The work will be pushed as rapidly as possible and it is expected in the course of six or eight weeks, a hall will occupy the old site that will be a credit to Kinzua Lodge.

Last Sunday the M. E. was crowded with [illegible] and a goodly number of our people drove to Lafayette to listen to the farewell sermon of Rev. Peck on the bright side of a minister's life. It was a fine one worth going many miles to hear and for the benefit of the many who remember Rev. Peck as pastor at Smethport twenty five years ago we will say he has lost none of his ability as a servant of God, but as he is nearing the declining years of age his faith and experience shine out all the more brightly.

The death of Mrs. Henry Quinn, which occurred last Thursday evening, is one of the saddest we ever knew. Deceased was ill only three days with erysipelas, when all [illegible] the bloo poisoning caused her death. The disease started by a small boil on her face [illegible] She picked it with a pin and whether that started the poison or whether the result would have been the same anyway will ever remain a mystery. All that medical skill of Drs. Freeman, Ward and Straight could do was done to save her life, but without avail. She was about twenty six years of age, and leaves a husband and three small children to mourn her loss, the youngest of whom is but six months old, and a host of relatives and friends, for she was a lady of many endearing qualities, and her death has cast a gloom over this place that will long be felt. The remains were taken to Wellsville, N. Y., for interment Saturday, accompanied by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends.

Last Monday evening a wreck occurred on the Erie R. R., between Riderville Junction and Riderville depot, caused by running over a cow and resulting in 16 badly broken up cars, several of which ran into Section Foreman M. Behan's house, completely demolishing about three fourths of it. When Mr. Behan heard the cars beginning to pile up, he was on the bed playing with three of his little children. He had presence of mind and quickly carried two in another room, and as he returned and caught up the third, which was not an instant too soon, a car came smashing in on the bed, breaking it and all the other furniture in that part of the house into splinters. Mr. Behan considers his escape miraculous, and the railroad company feel grateful there was no loss of life attached to what was already a heavy loss. The cow killed belonged to the Hungarians at Bon View. The railroad company are rebuilding Mr. Behan's house but are putting it a safer distance from the track.

ELDRED.

The new paper on Heath's barber shop, improves the looks very much.

Teachers' Institute in Smethport next week closes the school here for that time.

R. Duerr and wife departed Monday for a visit to the World's Fair at Chicago.

Where did T. L. Sartwell get that big pipe he was carrying through the streets Wednesday morning?

N. L. Marsh has attracted a deal of attention by his process of drilling wells. Everybody has seen the one back of his residence.

H. E. Rockwell was going around Thursday with a pocket full of cigars. Everyone that smoked, had one on the new girl at his home.

A large crowd greeted the appearance of G. W. Bain at the Wolcott Opera House Tuesday evening, and all were well pleased with his lecture.

Tuesday the first nine of this place went to Duke Centre to play ball. Their battery from Port Allegany did not arrive, so they put McFall in, and their catcher was too weak for him. The Eldreds were defeated.

Fred McFall went down to Olean Thursday to play with the fat men of that place, against the fats of Buffalo. He was listed at 225 pounds. Don't go to Olean any more Fred.

A. D. Gould was over from Bradford and went up to Smethport Monday to look after his interests in the case against Ely Alford of this place. The case was settled by Mr. Alford paying costs, and damages to Mr. Gould of $100.

Anna Lampka, one of our leading merchants tailors, has been very bad off all summer with a bad cough and other complications. Monday he was taken worse, and at this writing is confined to his bed and not expected to live.

Rev. F. M. Snodgrass preached his farewell sermon at the M. E. Church last Sunday afternoon. In the evening the Epworth League had charge of the service, under the direction of Miss Fannie Wainman. After the services Rev. Snodgrass made a few farewell remarks.

C. C. Holden gave a stereopticon entertainment at the M. E. Church last Monday evening. The views consisted of scenes at Chicago and on the Exposition grounds. The entertainment was under the management of the Epworth League, and the funds go to benefit the church.

One of the pleasant evenings last week witnessed quite an exciting time around Doolittle's corner. A tree loaded with large juicy pears was the cause. A number of the young ladies of the town wanted some, and decided on about 9 o'clock in the evening as the best time to get them. The mistress of the house was "on to" it, and just as the young ladies was going to help themselves, she appeared on the scene. All the invaders ran, but not before they were all recognized.

The first nine of Duke Centre came down Wednesday and played their return game. The weather favored a good game, and at the beginning it looked as though it would be such as the score stood 2 and 0 in favor of Duke Centre. This seemed to awaken the Eldreds, and from that time on, began to "line them out." The Eldred, when once ahead, kept there with ease, and in the end the score stood 8 to 16 in favor of the home team. Benard's umpiring was immense.

COLEGROVE.

D. W. Howard, of Sargent, was in Colegrove last week.

The sick folks in this vicinity are slowly improving in health.

Not only a frost, but a freeze visited this place last Sunday night.

Miss Alda Carter was home from her school in Hamlin township last Saturday and Sunday.

C. A. Pierce and wife, of Gardeau, attended the party given by the Crosby band last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Kice of Salamanca, N. Y., were in this place and attended the church service last Sunday morning.

Wm. Dickenson came from Syracuse, Neb., last week to attend to some business matters at his former home in Norwich.

Miss Sibyl McMillan was obliged to go to her home in Bradford last Saturday on account of sickness, and does not expect to return until after the Teachers' Institute.

As Rev. I. W. Mynard will be absent next Sunday attending the annual M. E. Conference, there will be no morning services. Temperance meeting in the evening.

The family of Theron Colegrove started for Trimbley, Ohio, on Monday of this week. They expect to reside there in the future. Their friends wish them happiness and prosperity in their new home.

All that honesty, skill and experience can do to produce a perfect pill, has been employed in making DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The result is a specific for sick headache, biliousness and constipation. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

It is a truth in medicine that the smallest dose that performs a cure is the best. DeWitt's Little Risers are the smallest pill that will perform a cure, and are the best. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

One word describes it—perfection—We refer to DeWitt's witch hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

HAY FEVER, ROSE COLDS, ETC.

Unwelcome Eccentricities of the Sense of Smell.

Hay fever and an analogous affection, attributed to the odor of roses when in bloom and variously known as rose cold, rose catarrh, etc., have been observed in many countries. The sense of smell, like the other faculties, is liable to undergo modification or intensification, so to speak, at times. Every one is aware how painfully acute the senses, especially those of hearing and seeing, become during exhausting illness and in certain nervous conditions. And the faculty of smelling is singularly subject to variation, both in disease and health.

Numerous well authenticated cases have been recorded of individuals, evidently in the enjoyment of good health, who have been suddenly affected by the smell of some flower or animal. Some persons cannot bear the scent of particular flowers, such as, for instance roses, and geraniums, and an anecdote is told of a distinguished general who, although he had gone through many campaigns with great bravery, always turned pale and fainted at the smell of roses suddenly held before him. Others again are visibly disturbed and annoyed by the smell of different animals.

Dr. Carpenter relates the case of a blind gentleman who could always tell by his sense of smell whenever a cat came into the room. Hay fever is more frequently observed in rural districts than in towns, and in the suburbs than in the central parts of large cities, and it is also more common in localities where grass is chiefly grown than those in which wheat crops are principally cultivated or which are situated near to the sea coast.

Russian Nihilists

Spies of the Czar

An Escape from Siberia

all form part of our

STIRRING NEW SERIAL

Out of the Jaws of Death

By FRANK BARRETT

This story will fascinate by the force of its dramatic action and the beauty of its telling.

Secure the paper regularly by ordering now. You will regret missing a number.

Wanted

Everybody to know Orphene (a wonderful) for painless extraction of teeth, try it. DR. F. C. PIERCE, Dentist. Smethport, Pa.

Ignorance of the merits of DeWitt's Little Early Risers is a misfortune. These little pills regulate the liver, cure headache, dyspepsia, bad breath, constipation, and biliousness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Something new in the line of collars Gleason & Lemmler have just received what is termed a cork collar. Call in and examine it before purchasing elsewhere.

HENS MUST LAY
IN WINTER WHEN
Prolific Poultry Food
Is mixed with their food every morning. Sold everywhere 1 lb. 25c, 2½ lbs. 60c, 5 lbs. $1.00. If you cannot get it, send $1.25 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid.
L. B. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world.

The Domestic and
The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK,
v30 n20-ly Smethport, Pa.

BLACKSMITHING

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Breaks desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1890.

DRUGS.
Patent Medicines,
Stationery,
Fancy Goods
DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.
Prescriptions promptly filled.
H. C. WELLS, - Smethport, Pa.

Palmer & Church,
Livery, Feed and Sale
STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

Central Pharmacy.
FRANK R. FOSTER,
DEALER IN
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Fancy Goods,
TOILET ARTICLES, &C
A FULL LINE OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
FRANK R. FOSTER,
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Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wolesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF AT [illegible] Main st.
J. F. ROONEY.

TOWER SHOE STORE
OLEAN, N.Y.
NARROW FEET,
ATTENTION!
Any Lady wearing an A or B width shoe can secure great bargains at our sale. Ladies' fine dress shoes and fancy evening shoes at about 1-2 price. Send to us for List of kinds and prices. Remember any size but only A or B width. Send mail orders.
BLOODSWORTH & CO., Olean, N. Y.
(Mention this paper when ordering goods.)

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

New Fall Goods Arriving Daily.

A new line of winter weights dress patterns in fancy flannels whip cords and serges, ranging from five to twelve dollars a pattern, no two patterns alike.

A large stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

WINTER WRAPS

All new styles and prices reasonable. Come and see them.

OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

Our other departments are being replenished daily with new and seasonable goods.

THE FINEST GRADES OF FLOUR

$1.00, $1.10 and $1.30 per sack.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

D. C. YOUNG

Invites your attention to his complete stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Now on exhibition at his store on Main Street.
An elegant line of ladies' fashionable

SPRING WRAPS

in all the leading shades, just received from New York. The low prices will astonish you.

In our dress goods department can be found a finer selection than any previous season, The wash goods are beautiful this spring, and the

DOTTED SWISS MULL

takes the lead here as well as in the cities.

From continued in crease in our shoe trade we take it for granted everybody knows where to get the best foot wear at the most reasonable figures. At this season we feel proud to show a finer and much larger assortment of

Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes

than was ever brought into this market. Our $1.80 ladies fine shoes are unequalled, so our customers say.

OUR . . PRICES

on Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Wall Paper and Shades will interest you.

Don't forget that we always carry a fresh line of Groceries. Try our California fruits.

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, Pa., April 11, 1893.

DR. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE
NO OPIUM
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

IS Guaranteed to CURE or Money Refunded

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER!

GREAT VALUE FOR LITTLE MONEY

Weekly News of the World for a Trifle.

The New York Weekly Tribune,

a twenty-four page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is filled with interesting reading matter for every member of a country family. It is a **NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER**, and gives all the general news of the United States and the world. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its **Agricultural** department has no superior in the country. Its **Market Reports** are recognized authority in all parts of the land. It has separate departments for **The Family Circle** and **Our Young Folks**. Its **Home and Society** columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

[illegible] THE MINER [illegible]

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $1.25

CASH IN ADVANCE.

[illegible]

Address all orders to THE MINER, SMETHPORT, PA.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

1893.

EVERYTHING NEW FOR FALL!

The coming season is almost here and with it our new [illegible] goods. We are better prepared for the season than ever. Should you need new

CARPETS

[illegible] We have [illegible] from 25 cents per yard up. All wool [illegible] at 75 cents. We [illegible] have a full line

FURNITURE,
DRAPERIES,
WINDOW SHADES,
WALL PAPER,
OIL CLOTHS,

and in fact a full line of house furnishing goods.

We sell for cash and by so doing can undersell houses that sell on time. We pay the freight on all out of town deals and will deliver and set up all furniture sold in [illegible]

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches a specialty. We shall endeavor [illegible] our extended patronage which we respectfully solicit. Very truly yours,

FURNITURE AND CARPET COMPANY.

Smethport, Pa., March 8, 1893.

EXCELSIOR

MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.

[illegible]

[illegible] the best [illegible] to be found in this section [illegible] out in [illegible] Marble and Granite and Cemetery work as [illegible] had [illegible] shop in the [illegible] special attention will be paid to all orders for [illegible] ing and cleaning of cemetery lots, Cleaning, Resetting [illegible] Monuments and Headstones. All orders by mail or otherwise will receive prompt and careful attention. For prices or any other information call at office or address us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wait for our salesman. Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Cor King and Fulton Sts.,

SMETHPORT, PA

Keeps [illegible] Goods [illegible] will [illegible] the latest and most [illegible] Styles [illegible]

Satisfaction Guaranteed

CONFECTIONERY -:- AND -:- FRUITS!

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,

French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine,

Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Matchsafes, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

A COLD, STONY STARE.

WHY THEY DO NOT SPEAK AS THEY PASS BY

The Trouble Between Eloquent Bourke Cockran and Reliable Richard Croker—Little Scraps of Reality About the Treasury [illegible]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—[Special.]—[illegible] taken here in the [illegible] convention of New York [illegible] for the first time [illegible] Bourke Cockran is not a desirable [illegible] Heretofore he has always been one of the conspicuous representatives and the spokesman of Tammany Hall as he was at the national convention last year at Chicago. Today Mr. Cockran is in Washington apparently with no interest in the state convention of his party. An interesting story lies behind his absence. Mr. Cockran and Boss Croker of Tammany Hall have not made up their quarrel. For months they have not spoken. [illegible] to secure reconciliation [illegible]

[illegible] Cockran quarreled last winter [illegible] Cockran wanted to become senator from New York and thought Croker owed it to him for his services to Tammany Hall to lend him the powerful support of Tammany, but Mr. Croker had already given his pledge to his friend Murphy and refused to withdraw it. [illegible] Cockran [illegible] Whitney [illegible] from New York. Mr. Whitney was [illegible] Murphy [illegible]

[illegible] Tammany [illegible] no longer [illegible] great organization [illegible] Whitney is the [illegible] leader of New York politics [illegible] the friendship of [illegible] Tammany Hall and Boss [illegible] Whitney a control [illegible] candidate for the presidency [illegible] While the Democrats are [illegible] New York there is a good deal of this sort of talk in Washington concerning the past and the future of men and politics in the Empire state.

Uncle Sam Is Hard Up.

Strange stories are heard in Washington concerning the condition of the United States treasury. While the facts do not come out in official statements, it is nevertheless true that Uncle Sam is dreadfully hard up. [illegible] Secretary Carlisle [illegible] to pay [illegible] gold reserve [illegible] the daily balance of available funds [illegible] there is constant fear [illegible] wiped out and that the treasury will be virtually insolvent. Of course the gold reserve can at any time be drawn upon, for there is no law to prevent, [illegible] of the department and [illegible] public confidence are all [illegible]

[illegible]

The Treasury Needs Help.

[illegible]

[illegible] at Paris.

[illegible] Britain representatives promptly agreed to pay their half, [illegible] the United States would pay their half [illegible] they had no funds and the [illegible] was appealed to for an order compelling the United States to pay, but the members of the court decided that it had no jurisdiction [illegible] The result was that Great Britain paid the whole bill, making an excuse [illegible] and not being able to express in language which would be parliamentary her opinion of the parsimony [illegible]

Impostors In Holland

An English traveler in Holland says that the natives sell all sorts of rubbish to the American and English tourists who go for a run through the water logged country. [illegible] Germany [illegible] the genuine article [illegible] A little judicious [illegible] injures it. [illegible] furniture [illegible] chairs [illegible] artistically [illegible] where they are [illegible] and candlesticks, spoons and cups [illegible] to set a table around the globe are annually supplied at rates [illegible] prices to the delighted tourists.

With the comfortable sums thus secured the thrifty Dutch live well, buying provisions at the following rates: Butter, 20 cents a pound; eggs, 25 cents per score; beef, 12 cents a pound; beef or mutton, 12 to 15 cents a pound for the best parts; milk, 3 cents a quart; bread (which the traveler asserts is as light as a feather), 4 pounds for 10 cents; Java coffee, 25 cents; tea, 37 to 50 cents; chickens, 15 to 25 cents each; ducks, 12 to 17 cents; cheese (called "death's heads"), 14 cents a pound.

What Nervous Prostration Means.

This is a disease from which women suffer desperately. Put into plain English, diagnosed, as it were, it means a horrible sort of depression, a sensation as if something were going to happen—a physical feeling as if one would sink through the earth. A prominent physician says that half the cases of nervous prostration, dyspepsia and insomnia that come to him for treatment are to be directly traced to an intensive [illegible]

THE VACANT CHAIRS.

EFFETE NEW ENGLAND DOES NOT PATRONIZE THE FAIR

Attendance From the Wide Awake and Hustling West—Chicago Promises to Outdo Herself Oct. 9—A Great Banquet. The Beginning of the End.

WORLD'S FAIR, Sept. 27.—[Special.]—There are altogether too many vacant chairs in the New England state buildings to please an enthusiastic World's fair advocate, but the compensation is that they are delightful places to rest. The managers too have added embellishments until this group constitutes quite an art department in itself. On the front of the New Hampshire building is an inscription about the Switzerland of America, and within is an immense raised map, or orographic diagram of the state which proves the title true. Another is where the popular catalogue [illegible] some more of its foolishness. It says that the building is in the colonial style, finished with all the accessories and modern conveniences of a clubhouse, which it isn't, or anything like it.

New England Architecture.

It is in the style of a [illegible] chapel (than which I know no building less like the colonial) and is fitted up as a historic art gallery, state museum and ladies' parlor, all in different rooms, of course. There is a darkened room with a deep recess containing a splendid model or panorama of Pemigewasset falls, and all the New Hampshire people declare in chorus that it is so true to fact that a sight of it is almost as good as being there indeed. [illegible] of the available wall space is covered with fine pictures of the state's grand [illegible] from the [illegible] Indian battle and British colonial governor down [illegible] and all over the [illegible] representing almost every fine natural view in the state. In the ladies' room are many curiosities [illegible] from England [illegible] painted and [illegible] Mrs. Emeline [illegible] cupboards, copper and wooden tables [illegible] documents.

Maine has not so extensive an art gallery as her neighbor, but in the grand [illegible] massive weighing [illegible] pounds [illegible] is a beauty to still life [illegible] parlor is a large [illegible] The Grand Menan by Harry Brown [illegible] A Morning [illegible] House, by [illegible] portrait of [illegible] excites the [illegible] of every visitor. Other portraits are of James G. Blaine, George Gay [illegible] well known in Maine. [illegible] The building is large, constructed of material entirely from Maine and [illegible] to the small attendance [illegible] is clean and quiet as a [illegible]

An Exception.

Connecticut was built entirely of materials brought from the state, and this building and that of Rhode Island are if possible still quieter than Maine's. In fact most visit [illegible] only are to see the outside of the [illegible] because of its quaint appearance. [illegible] has been presented to the city of Chicago and will stand in [illegible] Massachusetts [illegible] the New England [illegible] so there are many [illegible] from this state or [illegible] interest [illegible]

[illegible]

Nearing the End.

[illegible]

It is remembered [illegible] Dr. Barrows [illegible] sympathy with [illegible] the parliament of religions [illegible] Mohammed [illegible] Russell Webb [illegible] polygamy and [illegible] cries of [illegible] Count Bernstorff of Berlin [illegible] Evangelist [illegible] the parliament by storm [illegible] two native Christians of Asiatic Turkey gave pathetic pictures of masters there [illegible] of Constantinople [illegible] the young men there are outgrowing Mohammedanism and [illegible] the assembly roared with laughter and [illegible] at that remark [illegible] this sentence is already too long for the average reader's breath.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. [illegible] of Hampden, Me. [illegible] years he sailed [illegible] and upon retiring from [illegible] was appointed by the U.S. government [illegible] In speaking of his experience he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco [illegible] but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure [illegible] completely restored me. I owe my present and excellent health to them."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

Horse, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humphreys' Medicine Company of New York will mail on application a complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclaiming or mentioning the disease which it is a cure.

All the talk in the world will not convince you one half as quickly as one trial of DeWitt's witch hazel salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affections and piles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Subscribe for the MINER.

A TAX UPON INCOMES.

ITS ADVOCATES LIKELY TO SOON CARRY THEIR POINT.

The Idea Meets With Great Favor In the West and South—A Possible Way to Break the Deadlock—Secretary Carlisle Interviewed.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—[Special.]—An income tax is one of the probabilities of the new tariff bill. This intelligence will doubtless be somewhat surprising to most readers. Nevertheless there is a strong probability that the ways and means committee of the house will decide to put some sort of an income tax feature in the bill which they are now preparing. The committee has not as yet decided officially to do so, but it is believed a majority of the Democratic members of the committee are in favor of this policy and that in the end it will be adopted. If the committee for any reason decides against the introduction of an income tax feature, it is believed the matter will be brought forward in the house after the bill shall have been reported, and it is claimed there is an overwhelming majority there in favor of the tax.

Members who favor an income tax say the demand for such legislation has been constantly growing during the last few years, especially in the west and south and that such an enactment would meet with great favor everywhere, except in the large cities and New England. The prevailing idea appears to be that the poor men of the country are paying more than their share of the burden of taxation for support of the federal government, the operation of the present customs and internal tax being such that a poor man and his family pay nearly as much tax as the rich man and his family. This, at any rate, is the argument of those who favor revival of income taxation. Whether or not their argument is sound, the fact remains that they have many champions in the Democratic party in both branches of congress and are likely to carry their point at an early day. Considered from a purely political point of view these Democrats who favor an imposition of a tax upon incomes say nothing could be done by the party in power that would have greater tendency to win it the support of the agricultural and working classes throughout the greater part of the country, and for this reason alone, if for no higher one, the departure should be taken.

Republican Senators Restless.

Senators who are friendly to silver claim that most of the pressure of public opinion in favor of repeal comes from the newspapers and not from the people. In illustration of this a certain New England senator—a Republican, of course—who has been earnestly in favor of repeal says he has so far received but two letters from his state concerning the Sherman law. Both of these letters are from prominent business men who say it is not the silver currency they are afraid of, but the tariff bill, and being Republicans, they quietly informed this Republican senator that he is making a monkey of himself and his Republican colleagues are making monkeys of themselves by helping the Democratic party and the Democratic administration to carry through their policy. The senator says it is a matter of great surprise to him that he has received no letters from his constituents in favor of repeal of the Sherman law. The only letters he has received—these two—advise him to make a trade with the silver representatives and in consideration of defeating the silver bill secure also defeat of the tariff bill.

Is the Senate a Failure?

As matters now stand it is evident we are at a standstill so far as legislation in the senate is concerned. Unless the rules be changed or the vice president shows a willingness to take the bull by the horns, we shall have a complete blockade of business. A minority is able to prevent action on the silver bill, and the Republicans have already served notice that if the minority is able to rule in this body they will take advantage of the situation to defeat the election repeal bill by the same means. They say it is a poor rule that will not work both ways. The Democrats cannot complain because they adopted the same tactics to defeat the force bill. There is no reason why the rule of the minority could not be extended so as to defeat also the tariff bill which is now being prepared by the ways and means committee of the house. In fact this sort of minority domination could be so extended as to defeat all legislation against which five or six or a half dozen or a score of senators had objection.

A Possible Way Out of the Trouble.

One way out of the difficulty has been much discussed during the last few days. It is that the vice president, who is presiding officer of the senate, may contend that the rules give him some discretion and latitude, and that at the proper time, when the debate has gone on so long that further discussion seems mere obstruction, he may exercise the right to put the [illegible] The rules of the senate are [illegible] very explicit in many points connected [illegible] the putting of motions and order of business and it would not be a difficult matter for a presiding officer possessed of [illegible] to seize upon a favorable [illegible] of the proceedings for bringing [illegible] directly to issue.

[illegible] if Senator Voorhees were to move that a vote be taken upon the repeal bill and upon that motion demand the yeas and nays, the vice president could at once, if he chose, put the motion and order [illegible] to begin the call of the roll. Then if [illegible] by the clerk there would be no power in the senate to stop [illegible] of the vice president. [illegible] the vice president [illegible] with confidence [illegible] of the senate in his course.

[illegible] the silver senators would [illegible] from the chair for the purpose of making speeches, but if the vice president, having ordered a roll call, were to decline to permit interruption of the proceedings the silver senators would have no redress. Without violation of confidence your correspondent is able to say that while such action as this on the part of the vice president is not probable yet it is not impossible. At any rate it is evident we are going to have some stirring times in the senate chamber very soon.

What Secretary Carlisle Says.

There is no disposition on the part of President Cleveland and his advisers to take the back track in this battle. Though often much discouraged and with an extremely gloomy outlook before him the president has from first to last had but one battlecry, and that unconditional repeal. The position of the president was very well expressed yesterday by Secretary Carlisle when asked by your correspondent what he thought of the situation. "So far as we are concerned," said the secretary, "there will be no compromise. We shall either carry our point or be beaten. There is only one thing I like better than whipping the other fellow and that is to have the other fellow whip me."

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

$11,000 in Premiums.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. of St. Louis, Mo. The one guessing nearest the number of people who will attend the World's Fair gets $5,000.00, the second $1,000.00, etc. The Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars or send for circular.

When extreme nervous tension has given you an excruciating headache, take a dose or two of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill and you will soon be well.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

FLUFFIC AND THE CHICKS

A Story About a Beautiful White Persian or Angora Cat.

Fluffic was our cat, a large and extremely lovely Angora, given to me when she was a tiny furry ball a month old. At the time of which I am going to speak she was about 3 years old and was certainly one of the most stately and beautiful creatures living. There were many pets inside and out the house, but Fluffic held the first place in our affections. The sweetest tempered and most amiable of animals to human beings, our pet was truly a formidable enemy to rats, mice, birds and even rabbits, for on two occasions she returned from the woods close by our home with a poor little bunnie in her mouth, dead. We had,

FLUFFIC, THE ANGORA

too, at this time several broods of chickens. They were all kept in well protected fowl runs, and we would frequently find Fluff sitting close by them and gazing through the wire work at them with what we feared was a very murderous interest.

One day an early brood of six beautiful Cochin China chicks were hatched, and as three of them seemed very weakly we had them brought into the house and put into a flannel lined basket by the kitchen fire. The servants were given strict injunctions to guard them from Mistress Fluff, and we all went out for a drive. When we returned a few hours later the door was opened by the cook. "Well, are the chickens all right?" we inquired. "The chickens," she repeated with a look of horror. "Oh, mum, me and Eugenie have been down in the dairy, and I declare if we haven't gone and forgotten all about them."

Trembling, we rushed into the kitchen to find Fluffic calmly reposing in the basket, but no sign of the chickens. "Oh, you have eaten them, you cruel cat," we began, when a soft little chirrup fell upon our ears, followed by a tiny yellow head peeping out from her long dark fur. Yes, actually these three dear wee chicks were found nestled beneath her, and as we screamed delightedly for every one to come and see the wonderful sight, our Fluffic turned placidly on her side and stretched her paw over the basket, looking up at us with her beautiful topaz hued eyes as if to say: "Now, my dear people, look at me. I hope after this you will never have the baseness to accuse me of wishing to harm innocent chickens like these."

How Eskimo Boys Hunt.

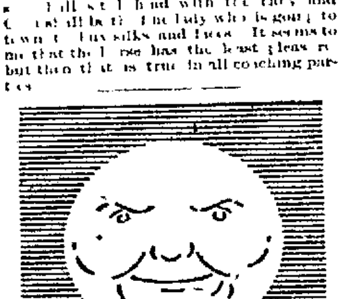
In the far north in May and June immense numbers of eider ducks fly along the coast inland for their breeding grounds far to the east of Point Barrow, Alaska. At this season every person, male and female, is supplied with the Eskimo implement called by them kelavitawtin, which an Eskimo boy described as follows:

Eight balls three quarters of an inch in diameter are cut from ivory or bone, with a tapering through which a hole is drilled. Eight strands of finely braided sinew are tied to these balls. At the opposite ends the strands are brought together, each of exactly the same length, and tied to a few quills of some sea fowl, which the implement is ready for use. The bunch of quills is grasped with the right hand while the fingers of the left comb out the strand, and when all clear the balls are held between the forefinger and the thumb.

This is done in a few minutes when a flock of ducks are seen approaching. When the game is near enough, with a quick circular motion just the same as throwing a stone with a sling, the missile is launched among the flying birds, when if one of the strands crosses the neck or the wing of a duck it brings it to the ground, where it is then captured. The action of the air on the strings tends to separate the balls in their flight so that they cover quite a space, and if the birds are bunched they often bring one down. And the boy or girl that can do this is proud indeed.

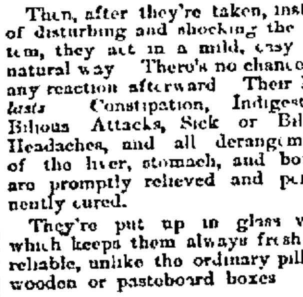
Fun For Little People.

Coaching is enjoyed by very little folk as well as by grown men and women. Our picture shows a very merry party. It is not a large one, but it is very select.



THE COACHING PARTY.

Nor is it a costly one, but it will do. It's May, the first of it, and I drive. Sue is [illegible] hand with the baby, and [illegible] is the lady who is going to town to buy silks and laces. It seems to me that the horse has the least pleasure, but then that is true in all coaching parties.



JUST FULL of improvements—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. To begin with, they're the smallest, and the easiest to take. They're tiny, sugar-coated anti-bilious granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. Every child is ready for them.

Then, after they're taken, instead of disturbing and shocking the system, they act in a mild, easy and natural way. There's no chance for any reaction afterward. Their help *lasts*. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're put up in glass vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike the ordinary pills in wooden or pasteboard boxes.

And they're the *cheapest* pills you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

-:-PIPES, -:- ETC.-:-

49 MAIN STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

1,155	STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES	$34,650 00
5,775	FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC	28,875 00
23,100	IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES	23,100 00
115,500	ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS	57,750 00
115,500	LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them	28,875 00
261,030	PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO	$173,250 00

The above articles will be distributed, by counties, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the TIN TAGS taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in this county as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from this county we will give	1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS	5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE	20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK	100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS	100 PICTURES.

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and distinctively different in flavor from any other plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a TIN TAG is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,

THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Goods, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the staple fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

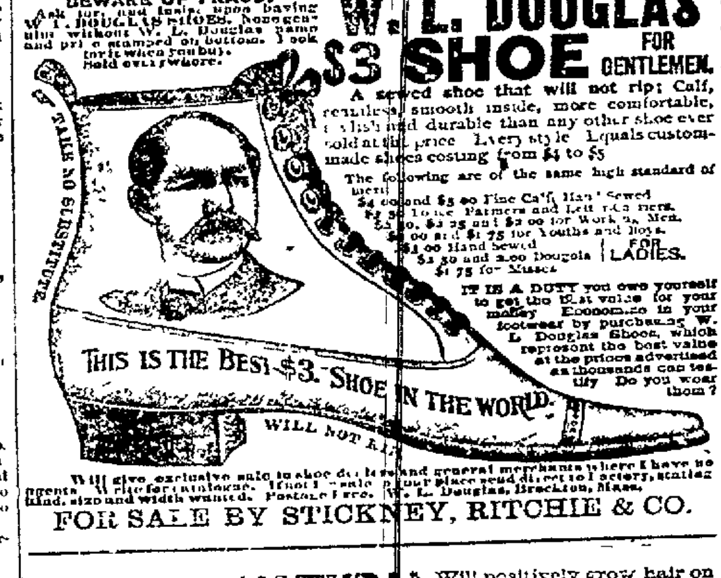
OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT cannot be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children's wear. Also Men's, Youths and Boys Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Manufactured by
THE SWANTON SUSPENDER CO.
SWANTON
KEEP YOUR PANTS ON with the ATWOOD SUSPENDER

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.



BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

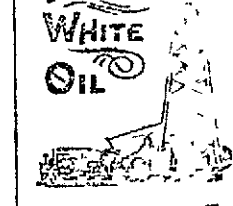
The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, $1.75 for Misses. FOR LADIES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised, as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.



[illegible] Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered [illegible] the earth's surface [illegible] WHITE OIL in the drugs pure [illegible] Grows mustache [illegible] Cures Dandruff permanently [illegible] hair falling out. It is readily [illegible] use will leave no greasy after [illegible] Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists [illegible] cents per bottle, two bottles direct, [illegible] on receipt of price. Put on the [illegible]

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O.

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

FAT PEOPLE

To reduce your weight SURELY use Willard's Obesity Pills [illegible] NO STARVING [illegible] NO WRINKLES [illegible] ALL CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL. [illegible]

WILLARD REMEDY CO. BOSTON MASS.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy. Prevents all Disease

Good for Moulting Hens

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me [illegible] send six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. If you can't get it send to us. Ask first. Sample for 25 cts. in stamps. Five packs $1. Large 2 1/4 lb. can, by mail, $1.20. Six large cans, $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of The Best Poultry Paper sent free. Farmers' Poultry Guide (price 25c.) and large can $1.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Sheep and lambs for sale.

J. STRATTON, Ceryville.

DR. MILES RESTORATIVE NERVINE.

Nervous Prostration,

Sleeplessness, Sick and Nervous Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Morbid Fears, Hot Flashes, Nervous Dyspepsia, Dullness, Confusion, Hysteria, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. It does not contain Opiates. Mrs. Sophia C. Brownlee, DeLand, Fla., suffered with Epilepsy for 35 years and testifies to a complete cure. Jacob Petre, Lima, Oregon, had been suffering with Nervous Prostration for four years, could not sleep, nothing helped him until he used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine; he is now well. Fine books free at druggists. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills, 50 doses for 25 cents are the best remedy for Biliousness, Torpid Liver, etc., etc.

Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

TRAVELERS GUIDE

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

In effect July 9, 1893.

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS [illegible]
BUFFALO MAIL [illegible]

Train leaving Smethport at [illegible] at Eldred with B. & A. V. for [illegible] with River Division for Allegany, [illegible] Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg and [illegible]

CLERMONT MAIL [illegible]
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N [illegible]
LOCAL [illegible]

Clermont Mail connects through [illegible] burgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible]

A. I. WORMER, Ticket Agent.
[illegible] BELL, General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r Agt.

Bradford, Eldred and Kinzua R. R.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane [illegible] counties [illegible]

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY [illegible]

WESTWARD		STATIONS	EASTWARD
[illegible]	[illegible]	Ar Bradford Lv	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 45	Kinzua Junction	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 40	Aiken	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Davis	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 31	Simpson	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Ormsby	[illegible]
[illegible]	7 52	Smethport	[illegible]
[illegible]	7 30	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Kane	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Carlwin	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Spring Creek	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Sheffield J	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Watson	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Marienville	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Clarion	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Foxburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Parker	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Ferndale	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Butler	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Millerstown	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Wildwood	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Allegheny	[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

between Bradford, Rochester, Salamanca [illegible] Buffalo [illegible]

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

[illegible] Buffalo & Rochester [illegible] Ellicottville [illegible] Salamanca [illegible] Warsaw, Le Roy and Rochester.

[illegible] Mail—For Salamanca [illegible] Buffalo [illegible] Springs, Warsaw [illegible]

[illegible]

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

[illegible] Accommodation—For [illegible] Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois [illegible]

[illegible] Mail—For Johnsonburg [illegible] DuBois and Punxsutawney [illegible] Accommodation—For [illegible] Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois [illegible]

Thousand Mile Tickets good for [illegible] all stations [illegible]

For time tables and full information [illegible] agents of the Company [illegible]

[illegible] LUNDERGAN, Agent [illegible]
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

[illegible] road time table takes effect [illegible]

[illegible] EASTWARD	STATIONS	[illegible]
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Lee Creek Je	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]
[illegible]	Earl Locket	[illegible]
[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]
[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]
[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]
[illegible]	Lemette	[illegible]
[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]
[illegible] 12 11	Port Allegany	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

[illegible]	Pine Creek Junction	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Inez	[illegible]
6 55	Gold [illegible] Valley	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May [illegible] 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car [illegible] and passenger coaches from [illegible] to Philadelphia.

[illegible]—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for [illegible] and intermediate stations, [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] 4.30 a. m., New York [illegible] sleeping cars from [illegible] to Philadelphia and New York. [illegible] passenger car remain [illegible]

[illegible]—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury [illegible] intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York [illegible] Washington [illegible] Pullman sleeping cars from [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] Washington [illegible] transferred into Washington [illegible] Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train [illegible] daily [illegible] Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont [illegible] [illegible] leaves [illegible]

[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily [illegible] for [illegible] intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train [illegible] except [illegible] intermediate [illegible]

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM [illegible] FROM THE EAST [illegible]

[illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday

NORTH	STATIONS	[illegible]
A. M. [illegible]		
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Island Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wilcox	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train [illegible] Johnsonburg at [illegible] a. m. for [illegible] and intermediate points arriving at Erie at [illegible] also at Ridgway with train 6 leaving for [illegible] all points for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S

LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

Garfield Tea

Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Constipation

ONE DOLLAR

EVERY HOUR

is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the employment which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and you run no risk whatever. We fit you out complete, so that you can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. For those willing to do a little work, this is the grandest offer made. You can work all day, or in the evening only. If you are employed, and have a few spare hours at your disposal, utilize them, and add to your income,—our business will not interfere at all. You will be amazed on the start at the rapidity and ease by which you amass dollar upon dollar, day in and day out. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can run the business—none fail. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business which we offer. No capital risked. Women are grand workers; nowadays they make as much as men. They should try this business, as it is so well adapted to them. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland, Me.